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Affairs of State.

By Burton E. Stevenson

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CHAPTER I.

The Wiles of Womankind.

Archibald Rushford, tall, lean, the embodiment of energy, stood at the window, hands in pocket, and stared disgustedly out at the dreary vista of sand-dunes and bathing machines, closed in the distance by a stretch of gray sea mounting a horizon scarcely discernible through the drifting mist which hung above the water.

"Though why you wanted to come here at all," he continued, presumably addressing two young ladies in the room behind him, "or why you want to stay, now you are here, passes my comprehension. One might as well be buried alive, and be done with it. The sensations, I should imagine, are about the same."

"Oh, come, dad!" protested one of the girls, laughing, "you know it isn't so bad as that! There's plenty of life—not just at this hour of the morning, perhaps,"—with a fleeting glance at the empty landscape—"but the hour is unfashionable."

"As everything seasonable and sensible seems to be here," put in her father, grimly.

"And such interesting life, too," added the other girl.

"Interesting! Bah! When I want to see monkeys and peacocks, I'll go to a menagerie."

"But you never do go to the menagerie, at home, you know, dad."

"No—because I don't care for monkeys or peacocks—in fact, I particularly detest them!"

"But lions, dad! There are lions—"

"In the menagerie at home, perhaps."

"Yes, and in this one—bigger lions than you ever dreamed of, dad!—perfect monsters of lions!"

"Oh, no, there aren't Susie," dissented Rushford. "You don't know the species. You've mistaken a bray for a roar, just as a lot of people always do, if the bray is only loud enough. Come, now, let me know the worst. How much longer do you propose to stay here?"

"Well, dad, you see the season won't be at its height for fully a month yet——"

"A month!" echoed Rushford, in dismay. "Well, Susie, you and Nell may be able to stand it for a month, but long ere that I'll be dead—ossified, fossilised, dried up, and blown away! Maybe you girls enjoy it, though I didn't think it of you—but what can I do? I'm tired of reading day-before-yesterday's newspaper and of being two days behind the market. Two days! Think what may have happened to steel since I've heard from it! It's enough to drive a man mad!"

He got out a cigar, lighted it, and stood puffing it nervously, appalled at the vision his own words had conjured up.

"But dad," Sue pointed out, coming to his side and taking his arm coaxingly, "you know it was just to get away from all that worry—from those horrid stocks and things—that you consented to come with us."

"Don't call the stocks hard names, Susie. Don't go back on your best friends!" protested Rushford. "Don't forget what they've done for you!"

"But, dear, you remember how strongly Doctor Samuels insisted on your taking a rest; how necessary he said it was?"

"Oh, perfectly!" responded Rushford, drily. "I've suspected right along that Samuels took his orders from you."

"From me, dad!" cried Sue, indignantly, but her eyes were shining in a most suspicious manner. "A man of his standing—"

"It doesn't matter," broke in her father, with a wave of his arm. "I'm willing to grant, for the sake of argument, that Samuels was perfectly sincere. But I still protest that there is no reason why we should conceal ourselves here. We haven't done anything—the police aren't after us—I can speak for myself, at least.'

"This seemed to be such a nice, quiet place for you, dad," explained Nell, perching herself upon a table near the window and gazing pensively out at the shimmering water, which told that the sun was winning a decisive victory over the mist, and that the day would be a fine one.

"For me!" repeated her father, turning and staring at her. "You mean to say you chose this place on my account!"

Nell nodded, but she winked at Susie.

"And then, you know," she added, "we have always wanted to get a glimpse of a real Dutch watering-place."

"I don't believe this is a real Dutch watering-place. Nobody here speaks anything but French. Why, it's even got a French name!"

"Only two-thirds French, dad," Sue corrected.

"And everything is priced in francs."

"That is true of all Europe," asserted Nell, with superb aplomb.

"Well, Dutch, French or Hindoo, you've had your glimpse, haven't you? Suppose we move on and get a glimpse or two of something worth seeing."

"Oh, but we've seen it all only from the outside! We've been like the audience at a show—we haven't had any part in it. And it's so much more interesting behind the scenes!"

"It's dull enough from in front, heaven knows!" agreed Rushford. "If I had my way, I'd ring down the curtain and close the show up this minute. It's the worst I ever saw! And I very much doubt if a respectable American family has any business behind the scenes!"

"You're jaundiced, dad," laughed Sue. "You're looking at the place through a yellow film of prejudice. One must enter into the spirit of the thing!"

Rushford groaned.

"I'm afraid I'm too set in my ways, Susie," he said, dismally. "I've lived in America too long. You might as well ask me to dance the can-can, and be done with it!"

"Besides," continued Sue, "it's just as Nell says. We're on the outside—we haven't got a foothold. There's something the matter."

"Maybe they think I'm that Chicago cashier who got away with a million, not long ago. On second thought, though, I don't believe that would make any difference. That fellow would find a very congenial circle here. He wouldn't have any difficulty in getting behind the scenes!"

"Sue and I have been thinking it over,' said Nell, "and we've concluded that it must be something about the hotel. We seem to have picked out the wrong one."

"The place is empty, and that's a fact," agreed Rushford.

"It's naturally so," said Sue. "Something's the matter with it. It's taboo for some reason."

"Well, it's good enough for me," remarked her father. "After all, there isn't much difference in prisons! But I want to repeat, as emphatically as possible, that I can't keep on loafing here for a month and preserve my sanity. Don't you see how much whiter my hair's getting? I'm willing to do anything in reason to oblige you, and I fully realise the importance of your sociological and ethnological studies——"

Sue's hand on his mouth stopped him.

"Take a breath, dad," she cautioned him. "Take a breath. Those were mighty long words."

"As I was about to remark," continued Rushford, calmly, taking the hand away, "I am, of courst, a doting parent—who would not be with two such children? But, candidly, I don't just see where I come in. I tell you, girls, I've got to have some excitement."

"There's plenty of excitement at the Casino, dad."

"Oh, yes—faro excitement; roulette excitement. I never cared for that kind. I've always had the sense to keep out of sure-thing games, even on Wall street."

"But the people——"

"The people! French apes in fancy waistcoats; Dutch dandies in corsets; women with painted cheeks and pencilled eyebrows whom you're ashamed to look at!"

"Some of them are respectable, dad," laughed Sue.

"One would never suspect it!"

"Oh, yes, dad; some of them belong to the nobility."

"That's no certificate of character—rather the reverse, if one may believe the papers."

"Gossip, dad; nothing but gossip. And you know how you've always hated gossip. You've told us never to believe it."

"It may be; but one could believe anything of most of the women one sees around here. My only chance for amusement is to get up a flirtation with some of them. I don't think it would be difficult—they don't seem a bit shy. Only," he added, with a sigh, "I'm getting too old."

"Yes, dad; I'm afraid you are," agreed Susie. "You wouldn't really enjoy it."

"'My days are in the yellow leaf ;
The flowers and fruits of love are gone;
The worm, and canker, and the grief
Are mine alone!'"

quoted Nell, in a solemn voice.

"Don't you be too sure!" retorted her father, threateningly, wheeling around upon her. "There's no telling what I may be driven to, if I'm kept imprisoned here much longer! 'Though I look old,'——"

"'Yet I am strong and lusty,'" finished Sue. "Of course you are, dad, and you don't look old, either. Why," gazing up at him critically, "you don't look a day over forty!"

"Don't try to bamboozle your Pa, Susie," laughed Rushford. "I can see through you! You'll be trying to make me believe next that you want a stepmother."

"I would if it would make you any happier, dad.

Her father gazed down for an instant into her pseudo-serious face, then caught her in his arms and squeezed her.

"What're you up to?" he demanded. "Trying to make a fool of your old dad? Why, Susie, own up,—you'd scratch out the eyes of the best woman in the world if she dared to look twice at me!"

"Of course I would!" admitted Susie, instantly. "You know as well as I do, dad, that even the best woman in the world isn't good enough for you."

"Let's go across to the other hotel, dad," suggested Nell, with a nonchalance intended to conceal the fact that this was the point she and Susie had been aiming at from the very first.

Her father released Susie and stared at his other daughter in amazement.

"What on earth for?" he demanded.

"Oh, everybody seems to be over there—you've noticed——"

"Yes, I've noticed that it's running over with the rag-tag and bob-tail of all Europe! If you think I'll butt into that bedlam, my dear child, you're badly mistaken. I'd rather live with the freaks in a museum."

"But it's so quiet here."

"I'm glad of it! Besides, I thought you wanted quiet?"

"Only for your sake—don't you see, we're trying our best to please you. A moment ago, you said you wanted excitement."

"I do; but it must be excitement with an object. I haven't got any use for the infernal, purposeless chattering I hear all around me every time I go out on the dyke. Damn a man, anyhow, who can't find anything better to do than to run around to summer resorts and flirt with other men's wives! I tell you, girls, I want to get back to New York!"

"Give us another month, dad!" pleaded Sue, catching his arm again, as he stamped up and down. "You know that you promised to stay with us two months at the very least. We can't go around without a chaperon."

Her father's face relaxed as he looked down at her and he smiled grimly.

"So we get down to the real reason, at last, do we?" he queried. "I thought all this solicitude for my health was a trifle unnatural. I'm useful as a chaperon, am I? See here, girls, I can put in my time more profitably at the stock exchange, and have a heap more fun. I'll hire a chaperon for you, or half a dozen, if you want them, and pull out for New York. What do you say? I don't know the first principles of the business anyway."

"Oh, yes, you do dad!" protested Susie. "You're a perfectly ideal chaperon."

"I am? The ideal chaperon, then, must be one who never does any chaperoning!"

"That's it, exactly!" cried Nell, clapping her hands delightedly. "How quickly you see things, dad!"

"So that's it!" and he stood for a moment looking darkly at his offspring. "Well, you girls are old enough to take care of yourselves. If you can't, it's high time you were learning how!"

"Oh, we're perfectly able to take care of ourselves," Sue assured him. "You mustn't worry about us for a moment, dad."

"I'm not likely to. But, in that case, why do you want me along at all?"

"Why, don't you see, dad. It's you who give us the odour of respectability. By ourselves, we should be social outcasts, impossible, not to be spoken to—except by men. It isn't convenable."

"Oh, I see," said Rushford. "The first great principle of European society seems to be, 'Think the worst of every one.'"

"Not precisely, dad; but no unmarried woman may venture outside the circumference of the family circle. That's the great European convention—the basic principle of her social order."

"A sort of 'tag, you're it,' game, isn't it? The family circle is a kind of dead line—the ring of fire which keeps out the wild beasts. Step over, and you're lost!"

"Of course," said Nell, "it is only to unmarried women that the rule applies."

"Oh, certainly," assented her father. "Married women are allowed more latitude—in fact, from such French novels as I've read, I should infer that they usually swing clear around the circle! It's a reaction, I suppose; a sort of compensation for the privations of their youth. I don't like it. Let's go home!"

"But your promise, dad!" pleaded Sue, permitting the faintest suspicion of moisture to appear in her dark eyes. "And you know you really do need a vacation."

Her father looked down at her, saw the moisture, and surrendered.

"You're a humbug," he said; "and this vacation business is another. A man spends two or three months loafing around because somebody tells him he's looking badly and ought to take a rest; and before he knows it, he's accumulated so much rust in his system that he never gets it all out again. His machinery creaks more or less for the rest of his life. The wise man postpones his vacation to the next world."

"Well, let's call it a jaunt," suggested Susie. "A jaunt somehow implies hurry and bustle, with plenty of exercise."

"And I don't know which is the bigger fool," pursued her father, not heeding her; "the fellow who takes a vacation every year on his own hook, or the one who permits his daughters to drag him away from his comfortable home and his morning paper and the business which gives him his interest in life, and maroon him in a desert of a Dutch watering-place, where there's absolutely nothing for a self-respecting man to do but smoke himself to death and wait for a paper which never comes till day after tomorrow!"

"It sounds terribly involved, but I'll help you reason it out, dad, any time you like," said Susie, obligingly. "And you'll stay, won't you, dear?"

"Oh, I'll stay, since your heart's so set upon it. I'll try to bear up and find a diversion of some kind and not rust out any more than I can help. I might dig in the sand or make mud pies or play mumbly-peg. But I draw the line at plunging into that whirlpool across the street. My bed here is nearly as comfortable as the one at home, and the grub's first-rate."

"Very well, dad," agreed Susie, instantly seizing the concession, but speaking as though it were she who was making it, "we'll stay here, then. Only I do wish there were a few more people," she added, with a sigh. "I hate to sit down in that big, empty dining-room. I imagine I'm at an Egyptian banquet, and that there are horrid, rattly skeletons sitting in all those high, covered chairs."

"What you need is some fresh air," said her father. "You girls get your hats and go for a walk. You're growing morbid. If you think of skeletons again, I'll give you a liver pill."

"Wont' you come, dad?"

"No; you know you don't want me. Besides, I see the panjandrum who brings the mail coming up the dyke down yonder."

He stood gazing down the Digue until his womenkind reappeared, bedight, ready for the walk.

"You'll do," he said, looking them over critically. "In fact, my dears, if I wasn't afraid of making you conceited, I'd say I'd never seen two handsomer girls in my life."

"Now it's you who are blarneying, dad!" cried Susie, but she dimpled with pleasure nevertheless, and so did Nell.

"No, I'm not," retorted Rushford; "and I dare say there are plenty of other men, even in this Dutch limbo, who have an eye for beauty; let them break their hearts, if they have any, but keep your own hearts whole, my dears."

They were laughing in earnest, now, as they looked up in his face, which had grown suddenly serious.

"Why dad, what ails you?" questioned Sue. "I think it is you who need the pill!"

Rushford's face cleared; they were heartwhole thus far—there could be no doubt of that.

"Perhaps I do," he agreed. "Or perhaps it's only that I'm beginning to feel the responsibilities of my position."

"Your position?"

"As chaperon," he explained.

"Dear dad!" cried Susie, and squeezed his arm. "Do you suppose that as long as we have you, either of us will ever think of another man?"

"I don't know," said her father, dubiously. 'I scarcely believe I'm so fascinating as all that. But I just wanted to remind you, girls, that there's plenty of nice boys at home—boys whom you can trust, through and through—boys who are clean, and honest, and worth loving. If you must lose your hearts—and I suppose it's inevitable, some day—please do me the favor of choosing two of them. I'll sleep better at night and breathe easier by day!"

(To be Continued.)

New Kind of Melon Thief in Kentucky.

Harrodsburg Republican.

William McFatridge has been greatly annoyed lately by the destruction of the cantaloupes and watermelons in his patch. The watermelons were simply skinned of their green rind and were otherwise unmolested, and holes were eaten in the cantaloupes, thus ruining them. For a long time he was at a loss as to what caused the destruction, but his vigilance was rewarded last week. He found that terrapins were eating holes in the cantaloupes and apparently enjoying a drink from the juice on the inside. Evidently they had been driven to extremity for a refreshing drink during the continued drought. Mr. McFatridge has already caught several of the marauders and has also trapped some groundhogs, which he found were responsible for skinning his watermelons.

A Quail Hatches Chicken.

Morganfield Post.

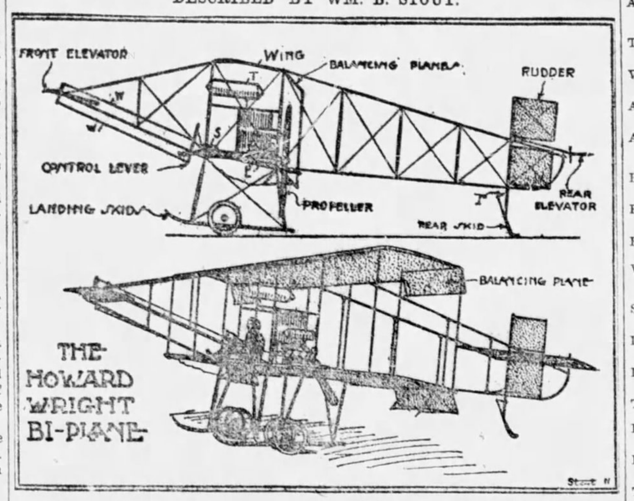
An incident of some interest is reported from the Woodland neighborhood. Last week on the farm of W. L. Riley, of that vicinity, a quail's nest was found in which a hen had laid an egg. With this was found the usual number of quail eggs.

The last of the week the hen egg hatched and the quail seemed to lose all interest in her own eggs and turned her attention to the chick, leaving her nest and disappearing with it. Some of the quail eggs were broken and showed that they would have been hatched in another week.

MODERN AEROPLANES

The Howard Wright Biplane

DESCRIBED BY WM. B. STOUT.



THE Howard Wright biplane, while a new machine to this country, probably is the best of the biplane fliers to which the Englishman can apply that proud term "all British."

The aeroplane itself is of British make, the E. N. V. motor likewise, and the designer is a subject of the newly crowned king. The fact that Howard Wright, Esq., copied the Farman biplane, lock, stock, and barrel, does not change their admiration of this "all British" product, nor need it; for, after all, the Farmans are English, and beyond that Mr. Howard Wright has certainly shown ingenuity in changes of the details which he has made; and the performances of these machines already on record make them well worthy of consideration as among the world's best touring aeroplanes.

Its greatest pilot, Mr. Tom Sopwith, flew at the recent Chicago meet. It might be remarked that on one occasion while flying at the Brooklands aerodrome he covered 107 miles without alighting, while later, in competition for the Baron de Forest prize, he flew from England across the channel, starting from the Eastchurch grounds, made famous by this year's Gordon Bennett race, and steered by compass for Paris. Arriving over the French coast, his compass stuck and he had to steer by the sun.

Traversing the northeastern part of France, the sun went behind the clouds, so with nothing to guide him and without a knowledge of the country he steered straight ahead as near as he could judge by instinct. This made his course a peculiar one, so that when he landed, about three and a half hours after his start, he found himself in Belgium, 177 miles from his starting point "as the crow flies."

The wings themselves are of the usual construction, having struts running lengthwise and with ribs running crosswise, the whole construction being surfaced with rubberized silk on both sides, so that the woodwork is completely inclosed.

These wing surfaces are separated by uprights and braced with wire, so that the two surfaces form a sort of box.

From the central part in front a frame runs out, formed of spruce sticks, at the meeting point of which the front elevator is pivoted as shown. This elevator can be tipped by the control lever so as to steer up and down, the wire W connecting the elevator and lever.

At the rear a square framework projects back to end in a fixed plane or tail whose trailing edge is pivoted to be worked at the same time as the fgront elevator. This forms the "rear elevator" as shown. It is worked by the hand lever, also by wires not shown.

Pivoted above and below the tail plane are the rudders, which are worked by a cross bar under the pilot's feet.

The balancing arrangement on the Howard Wright is interesting.

You will notice the rear edges of the main wing planes near each end hang down in the drawing. These flaps, or balancing planes, or, to be more technical, these "ailerons," are hinged where they join the main planes. When the machine starts these stream straight out behind. Wires run from these to the lever at the pilot's hand, however, so that by moving this lever sideways these wires are pulled on one side or the other, which pulls down on the hinged aileron, thus giving it a greater angle to the wind on that side and thus a greater lift. Thus the pilot can always raise the low side to bring the machine to an even keel when a wind gust upsets its balance or when he wants to "bank" for turning.

Back of the operator and just above the lower plane the motor is mounted, this being connected to the propeller direct.

Thus the propeller rotates just to the rear of the lower main wing and between the sticks that support the tail.

The tanks are located just under the upper plane, and the radiator—for this has a water cooled motor—just to one side of the motor and placed edgewise to the wind.

There is an ever present danger in the fact of the motor being situated directly behind the pilot, as in case of a spill otherwise harmless there is always the probability of the motor breaking loose from its hangings and falling on the aviator.

A large percentage of deaths from flying the biplane types have been from this cause.

Later models probably will see the engine higher up and the pilot better protected, not only from accident but from danger in case of a spill.

The landing chassis of the Howard Wright is the simple Farman skid device, with a pair of wheels to each skid, supported by rubber springs.

These allow the wheels to work on smooth ground and in starting, and the skids to come into play in rough going or to take the shocks of landing.

Signs of London Public Houses.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A return of licenses extinguished in the county of London reveals peculiar names of public houses. Among the animals are the White Horse, Red Lion, Unicorn, Lion, Fox and Hounds, Stag, Flying Horse and White Hart. Birds are represented by the White Swan, Hen and Chicken.

The title of Bishop Blaize has not saved a house in Shoreditch. A Mitre had been surrendered in Stepney, a Veteran and Gladstone have gone under in the East End.

Old Lovers.

Dim eyes peer out from golden casements where
Flaunts frequently a strand of silver hair;
Bright shines the sun and sweet the meadows spread,
And fair the sky that smiles above her head.

There, by the stream where bend the willows low,
We started life—and 'twas not long ago;
Ah! then the sun seemed harbored in her eyes,
Amid their blue and tear-swept mysteries!

Her hands, like soft magnolia petals were;
Her breath like zephyrs half afraid to stir;
Her lips with honey dropt; the jonquil's grace
Was in her form and love shone in her face.

She cried and trembled as I told her then
I wanted her for wife (my sweet), and when
I kissed her and she kissed me, heaven seemed
To lavish joys of paradise undreamed.

Heaven! They say we near it, for we're old;
Her soft, magnolia hand still wears the gold
That pledged us through the paradise begun
And knows no ending with the setting sun.

The violet depth as shallowed in her eye,
The roses in her cheeks, perhaps a sigh
Of mild regret has wilted, but her grace
Of mind and soul illumine her dear face.

The meadows sweet and green turn brown and sere,
Change and decay, life, death spread everywhere,
Save in the souls where sacredly is laid
The echoes of a lover's serenade.

—John A. Moroso, in New York Times.

Nothing to the Contrary.

London Chronicle.

This wave of temperance which, according to the president of the British Medical association, is converting our decanters into water bottles recalls the days when the association of water with dinner tables would have caused a shock, even in political dining circles. There is Sir Wilfrid Lawson's story of the Cumberland statesmen, for example. One of these worthies chanced to die, and Sir Wilfrid hazarded a guess at the cause: "Well, I suppose he died of drinking."

"Yes," was the reply, "leastwise I've never heard anything to the contrary."

A Shining Cornish Metal.

Scientific American.

There is a legend among the peasants of Cornwall, in England, that at night there may be observed a faintly shining mineral among the rocks brought from the mines. That this is not pure fancy has been proved by Prof Strutt. A specimen of the mineral autunite, which is also found in Wales, was sent to him from Portugal because of its luminosity. He finds it closely resembles artificially prepared salts of uranium and that its luminosity is due to spontaneous radioactivity. The light it sheds is stronger than that of nitrate of uranium. Upon parting with its waters of crystallization the mineral loses its luminous property.

An Artificial Sponge.

Scientific American.

An artificial sponge, the outcome of German ingenuity, is now to be had. The process of making it consists principally in the action of zinc chloride on pure cellulose. This results in a pasty, viscous mass, which is mixed with coarsely grained rock-salt.

Placed in a press mold armed with pins the mass is pierced through and through until it appears traversed by a multitude of tiny canals, like the pores of a natural sponge. The excess of salts is subsequently removed by prolonged washing in a weak alcoholic solution. The artificial sponge swells up with water, but hardens on drying, just like its prototype; it is said to be eminently adapted for filtering water for sanitary or industrial uses and it can be employed for all the purposes that are usually assigned to the genuine article.

The Strange Case of Eleanor Cuyler

BY KINGSLAND CROSBY

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VIII.

While they were at Cuyler's office a wiry, slender man with tawny hair and beard called on the assistant superintendent of the old Seventh avenue car line, at its uptown office, long since abandoned. The stranger was well dressed, and moved with a promptness, a decision, that commanded respectful attention.

"My name is Erskine," he said without hesitation, "and I want to find the conductor of a certain car who recently rendered a marked courtesy to a friend of mine."

The assistant superintendent looked up in surprise. He was accustomed to calls from passengers, irate, indignant, angry, who wished to make complaints about his men; but here was something new.

"Do you know the conductor's number?" he asked.

"No. All I do know is that his car passed down Seventh avenue, crossing Fifty-eighth street between 12:15 and 12:45 last Monday; a week ago today."

"We may be able to trace him," said the official. "Cars are running under long headway at noon in this season of the year. Probably six or eight passed Fifty-fifth street in the half hour you mentioned."

He touched a bell, and a clerk responded.

"Take this gentleman down to the starter. He wants to locate a conductor."

Ten minutes later Wotsirb had explained his errand to the subordinate who kept records of cars and trips, motormen and conductors. He found by examining the records that nine cars should have passed Fifty-fifth street in the half hour specified.

"Three or four of those conductors are loafing around the barns now," the starter added. "Do you want to see them?"

Wotsirb did want to see them, and they were sent to him, one after another, where he stood alone in a doorway of the big barns.

A lady, he said, a friend of his, had gone downtown the previous Monday, in a Seventh avenue car, and had had an unusual experience. He wished to thank and reward the conductor who had been kind to her.

At the mention of reward every manjack of the conductors in turn pricked up his ears. One floundered along telling of a lady who had been nearly run over by a passing truck when she left the car, and whom he had saved from injury at the risk of his own safety.

"What did she look like?" asked Wotsirb, directing his clear, unflinching gaze full upon the other.

"Well, she—she was about 40—no, I mean 30," the conductor hesitatingly replied, "and had black hair, and a light dress, and a white straw hat. Pretty stout, too. Good-lookin', I'd call her——"

"Next!" said Wotsirb.

The second conductor had paid out of his own pocket the fare of a sweet-faced, white-haired old lady whom Wotsirb resembled enough for her to be his mother.

He was peremptorily dismissed.

The next conductor, avaricious for possible reward of a five-dollar bill, said he had protected a young girl from the attentions of a "masher" who was annoying her.

"Looked like she was an innocent young thing from the country comin' here to visit relations," he continued, waxing enthusiastic as his vivid imagination swept on, multiplying the reward until it appeared to him in the light of a $20 bill. "She was dressed country fashion, too," he declared, taking long chances, "an' even told me, when she thanked me so pretty, that it was her first visit to New York—or the second, anyhow; I disremember which."

"Git!" said Wotsirb, briefly, and this disappointed conductor turned away to join his fellow liars outside.

The fourth man who came to the doorway was tall and lean and self-possessed. He eyed Wotsirb without saying a word. Something about the fellow was impressive, and at last the detective broke silence.

"Have those other conductors told you what I'm after?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"She went down on muh car as far as Forty-fift' street."

"Dressed how?"

"Brown and white."

Wotsirb's pulse jumped, but in even voice he asked: "What happened?"

The conductor thereupon began a detailed recital which proved him to be an uncommonly keen, shrewd observer of current events. Relieved of its slang and street idiom, his story, in brief, was as follows:

The passenger had barely taken her seat in the otherwise empty car when she noticed that two men, strangers, followed, and sat down one on either side of her, not close enough to crowd her in the slightest, but still uncomfortably near. A rapid glance sidewise told her that one of them was in priestly garb, smooth-shaven, red-faced, with pudgy hands and a paunch. The other, to her right, was thin and tall; well-dressed, wore a closely cropped and pointed beard, and carried a small surgical kit of black leather.

The car went on its way, swaying and jolting down Seventh avenue toward the intersection of Broadway, without a stop, for the heat was intense; there were few people on the streets, and strange to say not another passenger had come on board. Alongside rolled a cab drawn by a flea-bitten horse—the only vehicle in sight.

As the car lurched slowly past Forty-eighth street the conductor bethought himself of fares, and leaving the rear platform, leisurely approached the two men and the charmingly gowned girl sitting between them, and held out his hand. The girl opened her silver purse, but before she could take anything from it, the man in priest's garb, to her left, handed the conductor a dime and a nickel, remarking:

"Three."

The conductor rang up three fares before the girl could find words to protest. Then, thoroughly and suddenly alarmed, she snatched a quarter from her purse and tendered it.

"It's paid," the conductor remarked, turning to go back to his platform.

"I don't know what you mean!" the girl exclaimed, trying to appear calm, although she trembled visibly, and her face went red and white. "Take my fare, please," she continued, holding it out towards him, "and hand back this—this person's change to him. There's been a mistake."

For a moment the conductor wavered, but a motion of the priestly person decided him. One of those pudgy hands was raised to his red, solemn face, and a fat finger tapped his forehead significantly. Eleanor saw the motion, and the penetrating, decisive glance of those hawklike eyes as they swam in an agony of terror. She sobbed once, and then laughed hysterically. Suddenly she tried to rise, but the man with the surgeon's kit took her by the arm, and pulled her back to the seat.

"Now be still," he said in a low tone. "You'll soon be safe and in a quiet place."

"Yes, my child," the fat priest added in smooth, oily accents. "Make no disturbance—just rest here and wait a bit——"

The daughter of old Mortimer Cuyler sprang to her feet.

It was no horrid dream, after all! It was worse than that—it was reality.

"Conductor!" she fairly shouted. "Stop this car and call a policeman!"

Something in her manner, proud, imperious, accustomed to command, gripped the conductor's attention. He stopped the car and the girl fairly flew to the rear platform and thence to the street. The two men were instantly by her side, and while one threw open the door of the cab, which quickly pulled up close by them, the other lifted her inside—she seemed literally paralyzed with terror, unable to utter a cry; and the cab dashed rapidly through Long Acre Square, disappearing in a side street.

"It was at Forty-sixt' street she screamed fer muh to stop the car," the conductor added, "an' I done it. I don't want no trouble wit d' perlice. Youse can't hold muh if youse are from d' district attorney's office. I done what was right. D' loidy run outer d' car, an' dey chased after her, an' slung her into a cab wit d' shades pulled down, an' it skated off like I told you . . . Wot's d' reward?"

"How do I know you are not lying, too?"

"Because," the conductor replied, "when she come runnin' out ter d' platform she snatched somethin' from her pocketbook an' shoved it in muh hand before d' men back of her could see it."

He took off his cap and from the band within carefully withdrew a visiting card, on which was engraved:

Miss Cuyler

Wotsirb pulled out a $20 bill.

"I'll trade it," he said.

"Make it $50?"

Back went the bill into Wotsirb's pocket.

"Well," said the conductor, disappointed, "twenty'll do, but it's wort' fifty."

"What more can you think of?"

"Nuttin'—'cept it was queer d' cab sh'd have kep' alongside d' car, an' stopped so close, an' d' guy drivin' it din't ask no questions or wait fer orders. When dey slung d' loidy inside an' jumped in after her, slammin' d'

How Madame Curie Rose to Fame

SOMETHING over a dozen years ago there arrived in Paris a young Polish woman, Marie Sklowdovska by name. Forced to leave her native country on account of political intrigues which involved members of her family, the young woman turned her way toward republican France.

She had no resources other than courage, about 50 francs in money and a knowledge of chemistry. In an obscure quarter of the city she found a bare garret furnished with a cot bed and chair. Her food was black bread and blue milk. She lived on this diet for so long that, as she has confessed, she had afterward to cultivate a taste for meat and wine.

The one ambition of this girl's life was to gain admission to a laboratory as a student assistant. After a period which must have been one of bitterness and despair, the doors were grudgingly opened to her. She was admitted because there was need of a cheap assistant to prepare furnaces and to clean bottles, a kind of expert janitress service.

She had not been there a week before Prof. Lippmann, who was at the head of the laboratory, discovered that she possessed a knowledge of science and an originality of mind far above the average. Rather tardily it became known that she was the daughter of a scientist of note in her own country and that she had grown up in his laboratory. They found someone else to wash the bottles and gave the girl a special table and full facilities for work.

Pierre Curie, a young man student of unusual promise, became her inseperable companion and in time her husband. The two Curies, as all the world knows, says Hampton's Magazine, working together, discovered and isolated radium, thereby opening up an absolutely new world of scientific possibilities.

Their great discovery was no accident. They toiled and experimented through years of poverty and depression. Few who knew them believed in their theories. The Curies were in fact a sort of joke in scientific circles.

Pierre Curie, it is known, suffered periods of complete discouragement. He often doubted his conclusions. But Marie Curie never doubted. She never lost faith. Night and day she worked in her little laboratory at home.

When at last the discovery of radium was announced and the name of Curie sprang into worldwide fame Prof. Curie publicly declared that more than half the credit belonged to his wife. The research work was begun before her marriage and it was through her that Prof. Curie became interested in radioactivity. But for Mme. Curie's patience and obstinate persistence the end would never have been achieved.

After his sudden death, which occurred as a result of a street accident, there was no other scientist in the world except this woman to take Prof. Curie's place as special lecturer in the Sorbonne. The most conservative of universities was obliged to break all its rules and invite a woman to full professorship. Monarchs go to Sorbonne to listen to her. The greatest scientists in Europe are among her students.

At a congress of radioactivity and electricity recently held in Brussels the matter of a standard measurement of radium was discussed. The congress unanimously agreed that Mme. Curie was the only person living who was capable of establishing that standard, and she was therefore formally appointed to the task. The unit of measuring emanations of radium will be known as a curie, and the word will take its place beside ohm, volt, ampere and the few others which perpetuate the names of great geniuses of the world of pure science.

Now, in France more than in any other country genius is extolled above wealth, above might, above conquest. They adore genius in France, they crown it, applaud it, pension it. As a last tribute they elect it to the Academy.

About a year ago there was a vacancy among the immortals of the French Academy, department of science. On every lip there trembled the name of Mme. Curie. Surely—but no. The immortals admitted that Mme. Curie was the foremost scientist in France, perhaps in the world, but as a candidate for the French Academy she did not even exist.

It was true, they said, the Academy was established for the advancement of learning, and Mme. Curie's achievement was a long step in the progress of learning. But it was against tradition that learning was advanced by women, and therefore Mme. Curie could not be acknowledged by the Academy to have advanced it. It was possible for scientists to listen to a woman lecture on radioactivity. It was impossible for them to associate her with their after discussion of it. So they elected to the Academy a man whose name one forgets, so little is it known outside his university.

door, d' mug on d' box slashed his horse wit' d' whip, an' skated across town like an amb'lance on a hurry call."

"Sure he did," Wotsirb responded. "Those fellows had arranged beforehand to have the cab follow them."

"That's so!" the conductor exclaimed.

"What else do you know?" Wotsirb demanded.

"Nuttin'—nuttin' else, s'welp me! . . . An' you're can't hold muh, nuther."

"I don't want to hold you. I want to employ you and pay you well for your time."

"Wot d' youse wan' muh to do?"

"Nothing just now except to keep your mouth shut."

"I'm on, Boss! I've give you'se d' whole blame thing from start to finish. But by this time d' poor loidy's hid away in a highouse somewhere an' her relatives 'll have a tough time getting her out. I know, f'r a while ago a crazy duck lodgin' in d' same place as me wuz pinched somep'n d' same way, only when he got to smashing furniture dey tuk him away in a strait-jacket . . . His folks didn't have no money, and her's has got it."

"I've got some," Wotsirb replied promptly, "but not any too much."

He obtained the name and address of the conductor, and again cautioned him not to talk about the matter to anyone.

"If they find we're onto them," he said, "they'll take her away from the asylum she's in to another one, which means that I won't find her, and you won't get your hundred."

The conductor—sharp, keen, avaricious product of the streets of New York—instantly saw the force of this remark, and his lips were sealed from that moment.

When Wotsirb left him, with $20 in his pocket and prospect of more to come, he started for a saloon two blocks distant, and proceeded to get immediately and gloriously drunk. In this condition he staggered back to the car barns, and was summarily discharged.

Less than an hour after Winthrop and Barrett had left Cuyler's banking house Wotsirb arrived there, and was at once shown to the private office.

"Your daughter is neither killed nor injured," he announced briefly. "She has been abducted. How much ransom do you authorize me to offer?"

Wotsirb paused, looking at the other—and knew why men quailed before those eyes so suddenly ablaze. He could feel their terrible, penetrating force piercing him through and through.

"Not-one-cent," Cuyler quietly replied, his massive jaws becoming more and more set. "I have a duty to society at large, to the state . . . Not one cent," he repeated. "No human being on earth can blackmail me to the extent of a farthing!"

Wotsirb rubbed his hands with satisfaction.

"How do you know my daughter has been abducted?" the banker suddenly demanded.

"I located the conductor of the Seventh avenue car she boarded at Fifty-seventh street. He told how a crazy young woman left the car further downtown, accompanied by a doctor and a priest who put her in a cab, and drove away with her. That young woman's description agrees in every particular with your daughter's."

Cuyler's hands twitched. He gave no other sign.

"Anything further?"

"Nothing," said Wotsirb. "Hereafter I will inform you of possible developments by telephone. Central office men are scattered all over the Wall street district. If any of them see me coming here repeatedly they would start to find out the reason. Good morning, Mr. Cuyler."

The secret service man halted for a moment at the door.

"Don't be disturbed if I fail to communicate with you frequently. Many things may prevent—but rest assured, we will find the missing girl and restore her, sooner or later."

Then he was gone.

IX.

Wotsirb left the building by a door opening to a side street, entered a waiting cab, and drove rapidly northward. An hour later he was seated at table in an uptown club facing an unobtrusive gentleman with white moustache and general air of distinction, who enjoyed a life of large leisure.

"And what brings you here at this season, my dear confrere?" the gentleman asked, his eyes smiling benevolently through their rimless glasses.

"Fact is, Major Hartwell, Washington's a pretty hot place in summer," returned Wotsirb, also smiling.

"Perhaps you are interested in the excitement downtown," the other went on, holding up his cocktail and looking through it with keen appreciation. "The market is behaving abnominably, isn't it?"

"Looks like a possible panic, Major."

"Yes. Strange how things come on. By the way, Mr. Wotsirb, has our old friend, the General, been in evidence lately?"

"Why—let me see—I believe he has been rather active. You know, I suppose, that he has chartered a schooner yacht for a southern cruise?"

The other's face was suddenly alight with interest. He spoke sharply.

"He has, has he!"

"Yes—this is definite. He's going to South America—on some hunting or exploring expedition, I judge, from the supplies and arms and ammunition being put aboard."

"When does he sail?"

"Tonight."

"Good." The white-moustached gentleman's leisurely, careless manner was gone. "Now," he went on briskly, "what can I do for you?"

"Who's back of this raid on Cuyler properties?" asked Wotsirb bluntly.

"Financial interests in England, France, Germany—I'm not sure which."

A waiter approached. Wotsirb dismissed him with a gesture.

"What's the reason?" he continued.

"You know about Russia's projected military railway southward to the Persian gulf?" asked Major Hartwell.

"Heard it rumored when over there two years ago."

"I remember. Well, if completed that road means Russia's ownership of the Persian gulf, control of the Arabian Sea, and a foothold in the Indian ocean."

"And good-bye to England's most valued eastern possessions!" Wotsirb exclaimed, as a light suddenly burst on him.

"Exactly. It will change the map of the world. Cuyler has got the prize of financing and constructing that military highway—got it in the face of all the money interests of Europe, which were fighting for it. But he proved too much for them."

"And now?"

"And now the most important of those foreign interests have combined. They are going to smash Cuyler, and when his house goes to pieces, they will step in and carry through the vast undertaking."

"Where does England come in?"

"She will insist—through her financiers, of course—that Russia abandon the route to the Persian gulf, and deflect it eastward through Siberia and Manchuria to the Pacific."

"Better to have the Bear swallow China now, than to lose India a hundred years hence," Wotsirb commented thoughtfully. "So that accounts for this terrific raid on Cuyler?"

Major Hartwell nodded. In a moment he said:

"I suppose you are finding this out for some senator or other who is carrying a lot of Cuyler securities on margin?"

"You're not far out of the way," said Wotsirb. "And this means that I've got to leave at once and attend to something before the market closes

Remember, the general's schooner is scheduled to sail from Wilmington tonight for those newly discovered nitrate beds your friends are after. Good-bye, Hartwell. I guess we've made an even trade this time."

"I guess we have. Good-bye."

They shook hands cordially, and the agent of the international police settled back to enjoy his salad, while the American secret service man strode out of the club and down Fifth avenue.

Hartwell's disclosure had simplified much that had temporarily bothered him. There was little doubt that the story was true. Hartwell and he frequently gave each other information of great value.

"So the bankers of Berlin, Paris, London, are going to smash Cuyler—force him to bankruptcy.," Wotsirb reflected, his mind working with lightning rapidity. "The girl's abduction just at this time may be a coincidence—but I doubt it. I wonder who planned that end of the job? Somebody who knows that nothing else under heaven could so distract Cuyler and overwhelm him until he is half-crazed by anxiety. Once get him in that condition, and he might not be able to hold back a panic—for when a man's nerves are gone, he's all gone."

The idea that Eleanor's abduction was part of an international plot did seem hardly probable; but Wotsirb took no chances. He framed a telegram giving an exact description of the girl, who was to be arrested on general charges "as a suspicious person," and held until he should be communicated with at the sub-treasury. This message he addressed to secret service men both on the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts, along the Canadian and the Mexican borders, and to agents in every port of the world where steamers were due which had left New York since July 16. Then, having thrown a net completely over the globe, his task was to contract it.

"They can't get her out of the country now," he soliloquised, as he left the telegraph office where he had filed the messages, "and if she's already on the water anywhere she will be picked up when they try to land with her. It's up to me to find her somewhere in the United States."

This would not be difficult under ordinary circumstances when he could call on the police of the entire country and on all the detective agencies to help him. Now, however, that he was absolutely forbidden such invaluable assistance, the task seemed almost helpless. For all he knew, Mortimer Cuyler's daughter was hidden away in an East Side rookery here in New York, or in some lonely farm house of New England, or kept captive in Chicago, Pittsburg, Denver—on a Dakota ranch, maybe, or in the wild mountainous region of the Virginias.

"Like as not," he said to himself, disgusted at the situation, "they've got her on board a private yacht somewhere off the coast, or on the Great Lakes." And he wondered why he'd been such a fool as to undertake the wild-goose chase.

Chance, however, or luck, or fortune—good or ill—plays a larger part sometimes than it is credited with. As Wotsirb came out of the telegraph office later on, he bought an evening newspaper—one of the cheap, sensational sheets, given over to large headlines and pictures, which are purchased and looked at by hundreds of thousands who never see one of the important daily journals.

Wotsirb stood in the shadow of the telegraph company's building, carelessly glancing over page after page, when suddenly his attention was arrested by a large half-tone portrait, made from a photograph—an excellent likeness of Eleanor Cuyler. Hardly able to believe his eyes, he read underneath it the item of society news which the banker had given out to reporters at the Metropolis club, on his return from Washington the previous Saturday night. This brief announcement that Mortimer Cuyler's daughter had gone abroad, was followed by a lurid recital of her high social position and vast wealth, and the paragraph concluded with an accurate description of one of her new costumes—"A marvelous confection in brown and white effects, especially designed for Miss Cuyler by Bruaine et Cie, Paris and New York."

That was the costume she had worn the day she disappeared!

A second rapid glance, to make sure there was no mistake, and Wotsirb started with all speed for the office of the newspaper.

"I want to insert a Personal notice, paying for special position on the fourth page," he said to the clerk who received advertisements. "Can it get in the next edition?"

The clerk glanced at a clock.

"Yes," he said, "if your copy is ready."

Wotsirb seized a slip of paper and wrote thereon the following:

MONEY OFFERED. Gentleman admirer will pay liberal sum to person putting him in communication with tall, good-looking young lady in brown linen suit, white ribbons, white parasol, who left Seventh avenue car about noon, Monday, July 16, entered cab with companions and drove westward through Long Acre Square. Replies confidential. Address M. C., care 264, office of this newspaper.

"There!" said the secret service man, "Somehow I feel in my bones that this will bring results."

An hour later the Sporting Edition of the newspaper issued forth, and swept through the city like a flood at high tide. Wotsirb's "Personal" was printed on the same page where Eleanor's picture appeared together with the "Society Note," telling of her absence from the city.

The brief but accurate details of her costume had been given to the newspaper by the dressmaker who designed it, and whose name also appeared—an excellent advertisement for his establishment. The photograph came from a limitless number carefully filed in the art department of the newspaper, ready to be used at a moment's notice.

Fortunately the drunken car conductor did not see this newspaper, which was engaged in bitter warfare against Tammany, of which he was an ardent, enthusiastic, lifelong supporter. He would not look at the sheet in question, much less buy it.

(To be Continued.)

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5578—Girl's Dress.

In this dress we have a variation of the kimono cut, the body and sleeves being really in one, although there is a seam effect in the tucks which extend from shoulder to belt. The skirt is of the kilt type and both waist and skirt open in the back. The yoke band is applied and may be omitted.

The pattern, 5578, is cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36 inch material.

5424—Stylish Shirtwaist.

This very smart waist is well adapted to such materials as linen, pongee, taffetas, satin and many of the novelties among the cotton weaves.

The front and back are both provided with two tucks placed in Gibson style near the shoulders and stitched along their entire edges. The neck is finished with a standing collar and the opening is in ornamental outline at the left side of the front. The regulation shirtsleeves are finished with shaped cuff corresponding with the line of closing.

The pattern, 5424, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

4284—A Kitchen Apron.

This apron does what it should do; it protects. It is made with a flat shaped yoke band following a circle above the shoulders and to this band the lower part of the apron is attached there being the same gathers in front as in the back. Sleeves are given with this apron and they may be either long or short as preferred.

Gingham, linen or brilliantine are suitable for this apron.

The pattern, 4284, is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36 inch material.

4847—Little Boys' Suit.

The cut of the outer jacket portion of this suit broadens the shoulders by having them extended by Gibson tucks which run from hem to hem. The result is a broad flat panel. The little sleeves are gathered at the armhole and are finished at the wrist by small tucks instead of a cuff. Wee knickbockers are provided with the pattern and they are made without the fly.

A suit like the picture can be made of a bit of linen, pique or poplin or even of plaid gingham. It will be pretty if trimmed with bone buttons of contrasting color.

The pattern, 4847, is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The 4-year size will require 2½ yards of material 36 inches wide.

5228—Ladies' Dress.

This dress brings us a novelty in the form of a seamless yoke. Otherwise it is quite simple with pleats at the shoulders and elbow sleeves.

The skirt has seven gores and is trimmed with a straight band around the lower edge.

The pattern, 5228, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6⅝ yards of 44-inch material.

5573—Ladies' 28-Inch Coat.

This jacket is made with the novel cut, in double-breasted effect and closing quite high on the bosom. The opening of the neck is outlined with a shawl collar and the fitting is accomplished by long French seams, ending at the shoulder in both front and back.

Broadcloth, satin, taffetas, tweed, cheviot and the new tailor mixtures are used for these coats.

The pattern, 5573, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 1-8 yards of 44-inch material.

4142—Dainty Corset Cover.

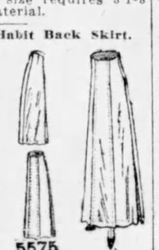
No garment is more simple to make and none is more dainty when completed than the corset cover. The model illustrated is one of the simplest and prettiest.

The entire garment is made with a single seam, that is the centre of the back. There is also a seam under the arm, but there is none in the shoulder to separate the pieces, this second seam appears merely a dart.

Long cloth is good for underwear, as it is both fine and soft and of good wearing qualities and lawn, and even fine grades of muslin may be employed.

The pattern, 4142, is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2 yards of 16-inch flouncing, 1¼ yards of beading and 2¾ yards of ribbon to trim as illustrated.

5575—Five-Gore Habit Back Skirt.



The habit back is used on nearly all skirts except where there is panel effect. It is employed in the model herewith illustrated, combined with a panel front and gored and fitted sides. The skirt has both the high waist and the normal finish provided in the pattern.

Serge, cheviot, broadcloth, satin and taffetas, as well as novelty woolens are suitable for skirts of this kind.

The pattern, 5574, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of 36 inch material.

5569—Girls' Dress.

This smart little frock is made with the popular kimono shoulder and it is arranged to close in front. The skirt is pleated all around and opens at the left side of the front panel.

Dresses like this are made of wash materials at all seasons, and of serge, cheviot, cashmere and other simple woolen goods.

The pattern, 5569, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

5291—Misses' Pajamas.

Pajamas are much worn by both young girls and women and they afford a greater protection from cold than does a nightgown. They are made of madras, sateen, outing flannel and pongee silk.

The illustration shows a model which is held in place by straps over the shoulders, the jacket being quite long, high in the neck and long sleeved.

The pattern, 5291, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 6¾ yards of 27-inch material.

5332—Misses' Dress.

This ornamental dress has a lining and this is faced at the upper part to show a pointed yoke. The lining may be cut away underneath if desired. The bodice proper has the seamless shoulder, with a group of tucks passing over it from front to back. One deep tuck below the bust marks the lower edge of the bodice and below this is a deep girdle.

The skirt is gathered all around the waist and ends in a group of deep tucks at the hem.

This dress will be handsome of messaline, satin, soft finish taffetas, cashmere, veiling, marquisette and so on and in all soft materials.

The pattern, 5332, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5⅜ yards of 44-inch material, 3½ yards of 20-inch messaline for girdle and ⅜ yard of 18-inch all over for yoke.

5298—Ladies' Dress.

This model provides a simple dress made in empire style, with a high waistline. The bodice also has the seamless shoulder and opens in front while the skirt has the panel front and back and also opens in front. Waist and skirt are joined together.

Panama, serge, cheviot, linen or poupee may be used for this style dress.

The pattern, 5298, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 44-inch material.

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The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible:

Will someone tell me what process to put wool through to prevent it coming through the cover of a comfort?—W., Chehalis, Wash.

I would like to have some reader of the Farmstead give me a method for preserving citrons.—B., Coalspring, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade please tell me through these columns the best way to keep onions through the winter so as to have them for spring use?—R., Orofina, Idaho.

PLANTING GARDEN CROPS

There is little use in trying to plant spinach before the weather turns cool the last of September. Now and then we may catch a spell of cool, damp weather the last of August, when we can get it up, but it is useless to plant the seed in hot weather, for it will not come up. Winter radish and mustard may be planted about Sept. 1. The Chinese Winter Rose Radish and the Giant Chinese mustard will be found very satisfactory and attractive.—J. F. Merriam, in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

LIME FOR COWS

The importance of lime has been shown by some experiments at the Wisconsin experiment station in relation to milk production. It seems from investigations that lime is indeed one of the greatest factors in agriculture. Not many years ago our best scientists ignored this important substance on the ground that plants under favorable conditions can grow without the element of calcium, which is the basis of lime, but further investigations have shown that in practical agriculture the lime is essential in bringing about the favorable conditions. But it is not only plants that need the medium of lime to enable them to make growth; animals are in even greater need of it. A cow, according to the Wisconsin investigation, gives her milk and manure two ounces of lime a day. A cow that was fed what might be otherwise considered a good ration for 120 days was really only getting one ounce of lime a day, so that she had to draw on her body for an ounce a day.

CONCRETE BARNYARDS

The construction of concrete barnyards is exactly like that of feeding floors, except that the work is on a larger scale. Often the entire lot is not paved in one season, but from year to year, as the farmer has time. In excavating for the drainage foundation, be careful to remove all manure any straw which may be tramped into the ground and which may be so solid as to resemble earth. In time any kind of manure decays, shrinks, causes the floor to settle and forms water and ice pockets on its surface. Dig the trench for the foundation apron as for feeding floors—there is no material so ratproof as concrete. With the forms in the same manner as for sidewalk. Even if the whole lot is not to be paved at one time, plan the grading for the entire barnyard so that the completed pavement may have perfect surface drainage. Build and cure the pavement and make provision for saving the manure the same for concrete feeding floors. Do not be to a smooth finish—a rougher finish affords the animal a better footing. The cost per square foot is no more than that of feeding floors—the investment yields even a greater profit.

TO PRODUCE GOOD EGGS

In this day when pure food laws are pretty strictly enforced, bad eggs are a loss. As requisites for the production of good eggs and marketing them in good condition the following conclusion drawn from a department bulletin may be of value.

Hens that produce not only a goodly number of eggs but eggs of moderately large size (weighing two ounces each on an average), Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons and Leghorns or Minorcas that are used on egg farms are varieties for the best eggs.

Good housing, regular feeding and watering, and, above all, clean, dry nests.

Daily gathering of eggs, and, when the temperture is about eighty degrees, gather twice a day.

The confining of all broody hens as soon as discovered.

The rejection as doubtful of all eggs found in a nest that was not visited the previous day. Such eggs should be used at home, where each may be broken separately.

The placing of all summer eggs as soon as gathered in the coolest place availiable.

The prevention at all times of moisture in any forms coming in contact with the egg shells.

The disposal of young cockerals before they begin to annoy the hens. Also the selling or confining of old male birds from the time hatching is over until cool weather in the fall.

The using of cracked and dirty as well as small eggs at home. Such perfectly wholesome, but when marketed are discriminated against and are likely to become an entire loss.

The marketing of all eggs at least once a week and oftener when convenience allows.

Keeping eggs as cool and dry as possibly while on the way to town and while in country stores.

Keeping eggs away from musty cellars or bed odors.

The use of strong, clean cases and good fillers.

The shipping of eggs to the final market at least once a week and as much oftener as possible.

DRESSING TURKEYS

The custom of serving turkey in the American home as the nucleus of the Christmas feast is linked with the romantic days when the red man roamed Virginia. The turkey is a native of America, and, like the Indian and buffalo in their wild state, cannot stand civilization, and in their domesthe state will only thrive under certain conditions.

The industry has been annihilated in New England and ruined in many parts of the west by the disease commonly called black head, and the freest section today from the ravages of that deadly disease is the mountainous section of the south. Those few who are so fortunate as to possess the experience and right surroundings will find it profitable in the future to raise them.

To dress them so they will show the golden yellow tinged with pinkish cream and command the premium prices on the eastern city market, we keep them free from food for 12 hours, then hang them up to pick. Then locking their wings by bringing one over the upper and catching the tip of the upper wing over the tip of the lower.

Quickly thrust a keen knife down the throat and quickly draw it out so as to sever the jugular vein, and plunge the knife up through the roof of the mouth into the brain. While the knife is in contact with the brain we give it a slight twist so as to paralyze the turkeys and make them loosen their grip on the feathers.

We then quickly remove the feathers and when picked we catch them by the feet with their head near the floor and give them a quick jerk so as to throw out the blood that has accumulated in their throat. We hang them up to cool until all the animal heat has left them. In packing we prefer boxes holding twenty turkeys. The boxes should be new and neat and should be lined with strong paper, and each turkey should be wrapped with a sheet of parchment paper.

The blue grass fields fringed with woodlands the turkey finds the right forage for producing the highest flavored flesh and the ideal and coming turkey-producing territory is the green slopes and sun-kissed hills of the South.—George Sixeas, in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

TUBEROSE CULTURE

Tuberoses should not be left out long, for if the germ that produces the blossom stalk gets chilled that bulb will never blossom, though it may throw out plenty of leaves and seem thrifty in every way. A bulb will never bloom but once, and then must be three years old; so you can see great care must be taken of the young bulbs, and after they are dug and dried, some people advise wrapping each cluster of bulbs in cotton batting and pack in a box and keep where the temperature will not fall below 60 degrees. Last year I packed the bulbs in dry sand and put on the upper shelf in the conservatory, where they were dry and warm. I put them out the first of June and they are budded now.

TRAYS TO DRY FRUIT

The vaporator is the best for a number of reasons, but where one must dry by the sun there is yet a much better way than spreading out on the house roof or a scaffold of boards.

Loss and labor may be saved by having wire bottom trays two feet wide and two or three feet long. These trays should be made reversible, which may be done by having the sides of two pieces of inch-and-a-half timber nailed together with the wire bottom between them. This secures the bottom and makes a tray an inch and a quarter deep either way it is turned.

Four of these trays will hold as much as any ordinay family would want to put out at one time, and more can be had as needed.

The wire cloth for the bottom should be galvanized and what is known as No. 2 or No. 3 mesh; that is, there are two or three wires to the inch, which is close enough to hold fruit.

The scaffold is made by setting four posts high enough to be out of danger from the poultry. Strips of 1x4 are nailed from one post to the other as high as wanted for the trays to rest on.

The end post should be set two feet or a little more apart, which will be the proper width of the scaffold, putting the other pair of posts as far from these as the length of the scaffold is wanted to be.

When the trays are placed on these supports the air passes up through the fruit, drying it much quicker and more uniformly.

The greatest convenience in having the trays is when a shower threatens or to protect the half dried fruit from the night dew, the traps may be quickly taken to shelter without disturbing tthe fruit.

If there should be several days of rainy weather the trrays should be stacked one on top of the other in a shed or in the house; the air passing between the trays will keep the fruit from souring till again placed out-of-doors.

RIGHT WAY TO PLOW

It is not pleasant to a man who has been a farmer for fifty years, or even less, to be told that he does not know how to plow, and any attempt at teaching him will in many cases excite his resentment. However, there in whole section of our country where plowing is not only slovenly, but very unsystematically done. I shall only refer to the skimming habits of many where, perhaps, four inches would represent the depth plowed, but I wish to called attention to the injudicious manner in which lands are often laid off and plowed.

No one can give a plausible reason for filling a field with dead furrows, which produce comparatively little or nothing besides bein a source of annoyance when crossing them with harvesting machinery. It may be that on flat, wet land, by plowing narrow strips, the dead furrows will help somewhat in collecting and holding the surface water. But such lands are usually a losing investment, and should be reclaimed as soon as possible by underdraining. On high, dry land, however, such plowing reflects discredit on the plowman. Recently I saw a narrow strip of land, perfectly uniform in width, but not more than ten rods wide, plowed in three lands and in the same section such plowing is the rule. They plow as near the fence at the end of the field as the length of the plow and team will permit, and then cross the end without plowing, until the strip is as wide as they wish, and then as they can plow but one way, they drive back each time over the plowed ground until the head lands are finished.

This is repeated until the field is plowed and there are as many dead furrows as there are strips plowed.

Now all this is wrong in principle, a loss of time, and the work is badly donee. Assuming that the field is oblong, beginning at one side near the end pace across the field, then pace one-half the distance, and you will be at the middle of the field running lengthwise. If your field is 200 paces wide you will have just 100 paces to the center. Make a mark there. Now go to the end opposite your mark and pace inward ninety-seven paces, keeping exactly on the line with your mark. At this intersection place your mark. Now go to the center end of the field and do the same, setting a stake at the intersection that can be seen from your first mark. Start your plow exactly at your first intersection, mark and plow a line straight to your stake, but not beyond it. Turn and plow back, throwing the two furrows together and repeat until your plowed land is just six paces wide.

Up to this time you must not plow across the end. As soon as you have the six paces plowed you will have balanced the three paces you were short at the ends; and will now be equidistant from the sides and ends of your ends. Now begin to plow cross your ends, and continue to plow around until your entire field is plowed. your land will all be thrown in and not a dead furrow in the field.

Another mistake lies in habitually plowing around a field. In doing this you are not only tramping your plowed land at the corners and more or less injuring it, but you are making dead furrows from the corners to near the center of the field. Where there is even a slight inclination water will follow these furrows and more or less erosion will occur. The best way to remedy this is to begin in the middle as I have suggested. Washed rows are best filled by the plank drag, well weighted and run crosswise of the furrows.—B. F. Mack in Country Gentleman.

CLEANING MILK UTENSILS

To thoroughly clean milk utensils they first should be rinsed with cold water, to remove all particles of milk. Then they should be thoroughly scrubbed with a brush in warm water containing liberal quantities of good washing powder.

After this they should be steamed, or at least rinsed in boiling water. No wiping cloth of any kind should be allowed to come in contact with them after the scalding process. Sunlight is one of the best disinfectants, and, when possible, all utensils should be given the benefit of good sunlight and pure air.

The separator of course, must also go through the same cleansing process. No one should place much confidence in any agent's claim of separators being able to wash themselves by simply running water through them. Such claims are not made by men who have the dairymen's interests at heart.

Washing a separator is not a very difficult job if done soon after separating. The water for washing should be warm, but not hot enough to cook the curd on any of the parts. If it is not convenient to wash the machine immediately after separating, the bowl can at least be taken apart and immersed in water.

This will loosen all the curd and make washing comparatively easy. If the parts are scalded after washing and left in a sweet, clean place to dry, no wiping with a cloth will be necessary.

The best milking pail is the one so constructed that it will reduce to a minimum the amount of dirt failing into the milk during the process of milking. The small top pail may have some objections, but its advantages are so evident that it is rapidly being adopted by most of our prominent dairymen.

All milk utensils should be heavily tinned and as free from seams as it is possible to get them. All crevices and seams should be flushed full and smooth with solder. If pails of this kind cannot be purchased, take them to a local tinner and have him fill up all crevices with solder.

Wooden pails readily absorb milk particles, making it almost impossible to keep them sweet and clean For this reason they should have no place in the dairy.

POULTRY DROPPINGS

Some years ago Peruvian and other guanos were largely used by farmers When pure these guanos consisted of the manure of sea birds. In the rainless regions of the west coast of South America vast numbers of sea birds go to certain islands to breed and roost. As it seldom or never rains there, the manure dries rapidly. Mixed with it are bodies of dead birds and fish, on which the birds feed. This material is dug up and crushed to a powder and makes a fine fertilizer.

Some farmers had an idea that hen manure is as valuable as this guano—because both are birds. This is not so. The value of manure depends on what the animal eats. These sea birds live largely on fish—food rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid. Naturally their manure is richer than that of hens fed largely on grain.

Everyone knows that ground fish or meat would prove a better fertilizer than cornmeal. The same difference must be found in the manure made from feeding them.

Another difference is found in the fact that the guano is promptly dried and has no chance to heat and ferment, thus driving off its nitrogen. On the other hand, everyone who keeps poultry knows how quickly hen manure gives off ammonia, for this is plainly evident in the smell. As hen manure is usually handled, probably half its nitrogen is lost in this way.

With other farm animals the solids and liquids are voided separately—and as all know the liquids contain most of the available plant food and are most likely to ferment and send off ammonia. In the hen the solids and liquids are voided together. Most of its nitrogen is in the form of uric acid which decays rapidly and forms ammonia quickly. When it is left exposed so it will heat there is great loss.

Even when the floor of the henhouse is covered with sand and straw the ammonia in the droppings is so quickly driven off that much of the nitrogen is lost. The same is true to a less extent of the droppings which fall in the yards or when the hens range about. In fact, the only way to save the nitrogen is to get the fresh manure into the soil at once or mix chemicals with it that will hold the ammonia.—H. B. Speck, Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Angels.

In the old days God sent His angels oft
To men in threshing floors, to women pressed
With daily tasks; they came to hind and croft,
And whispered words of blessing rest.

Not mine to guess what shape the angels wore,
Nor tell what voice they spoke with what grace
They brought the dear love down to evermore
Makes lowliest souls its best abiding place.

But in these days I know my angels well:
They brush my garments on the common way,
They take my hand and very softly tell
Some bit of comfort in the waning day.

And though their angel names I do not ken,
Though in their faces human love I read,
They are Godgiven to this world of men,
God sent to bless it in its hour of need.

Child, mothers, dearest wife, brave hearts that take
The rough and bitter cross, and help us bear
Its heavy weight when strength is like to break,
God bless you all, our angels unaware!

—Margaret E. Sangster.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple Safe, Reliable Way, and it Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment that any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

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His Unlucky Day.

Answers.

"Friday is such an unlucky day!" she sighed.

"It isn't half as unlucky as Tuesday!" retorted her companion. "Last Tuesday, for instance, I fell out of a second-floor window and was run over by a catsmeat barrow."

"How terrible!" she exclaimed, shuddering.

"Yes, and on the Tuesday before that," continued the sufferer, "I tumbled into a duck pond, and was brought out on the end of a boat hook. On the Tuesday before that I was chased by an infuriated bull. On the Tuesday before that—but why continue?"

"Why don't you stay at home on Tuesdays?" suggested his companion. "You'd be safer indoors."

"Because I'd lose my job if I did," he replied. "I'm a bioscope; actor, you see, and on Tuesday we make our comic films."

The Real Reporter.

London Answers.

When the chief reporter of the Poppleton Post bought an aeroplane, the proprietor summoned the editor to discuss his successor.

"For, of course," observed the proprietor, "we shall soon have a vacancy."

"How about Jones!" suggested the editor.

"Jones?" queried the proprietor, doubtfully. "I thought he was rather a failure."

"On the contrary, he's one of our most promising recruits," replied the editor. "Yes, Jones is a genius, sir! You remember the Smalham railway smash. Well, Jones found the broken rail that caused the disaster three hours before the express was due. He sat down by the line, wrote up the account while he waited and sent us his report the very minute after the wreck took place."

Catarrh Torture Cured

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C. E. Gauss, 1307 Main street, Marshall, Mich., has at last discovered a remedy that quickly and permanently cures all forms of catarrh. It goes direct to the seat of trouble and corrects the cause.

In order to convince any person suffering from this dreadful disease, one large sized trial package will be sent absolutely free, postage paid, in a plain wrapper. All that is required is to fill out the attached coupon and mail it today. When you are cured tell your friends about this wonderful medicine.

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NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

Please give a sketch of the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne.—D. W., Ludington, Mich.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, the American author, was born July 4, 1804, and died May 19, 1864. He was a graduate of Bowdoin college in 1825. From his 10th year he lived on a farm because of his feeble health. After he left college Hawthorne went to live in Salem, the town where he was born. In 1832 he published in Boston an anonymous romance and five years later collected a number of his tales and sketches and published them under the title of "Twice Told Tales." From 1838 till 1841 he was a weigher and gauger in the Boston custom house. He then lived with the association at Brook farm at West Roxbury. This was a community of literary people and philosophers who supported the freedom of a rural life by the independent labor of their hands. Hawthorne was one of the founders of this association. Before a year had expired he went to Boston, where he resided until 1843, when he married and took up his abode in the old manse at Concord, which adjoins the first battlefield of the revolution. From 1846 to 1850 he was surveyor of the port of Salem. In 1851 he settled in Lenox, where he wrote "The House of Seven Gables." The following year he removed from Lenox to Concord. During the presidential canvass of 1852 Hawthorne published a life of his college friend, Franklin Pierce, and the following year the latter appointed him to the United States consulate at Liverpool. He resigned this position in 1857 and traveled in Europe for two years. The last work he wrote was "Our Old Home," a collection of sketches of English scenery and life.

JOSEPH FRANCIS

Please give a sketch of the life of Joseph Francis, the inventor.—H. E. Z., New Haven, W. Va.

Joseph Francis, the American inventor, was born in Boston, Mass., March 12, 1801, and died in Cooperstown, N. Y., May 10, 1893. He invented a number of lifeboats and lifecars which came into general use. By means of them 200 persons were saved when the British ship Ayrshire was wrecked on the New Jersey coast in 1850. Estimates show that during the first four years of the use of these lifecars as many as 2,150 lives were saved.

GENERAL BEAUREGARD

Please give a sketch of the life of Gen. Beauregard, a soldier of the civil war.—W. H. N., Springfield, Ill.

P. Gustave T. Beauregard, a confederate soldier, was born in 1818 and died in 1893. In 1838 he graduated from West Point and was employed in the engineer service of the United States until the breaking out of the civil war in 1861. Beauregard resigned his commission with the United States army and entered the service of the confederates. He was placed in command of the defenses of Charleston and was the commanding officer of the soldiers who opened fire on Fort Sumter on April 12, 1861. On July 21, in co-operation with Gen. J. E. Johnston, he won the battle of Bull Run. In the spring o fthe following year Beauregard was ordered to Tennessee, at the battle of Shiloh Gen. A. S. Johnston was killed and Beauregard succeeded him in the command. From September, 1862, to April, 1864, he defended Charleston against Gen. Gilmore and Admirals Dupont and Dahlgren. In May, 1864, he aided Lee at Petersburg, and in the autumn of the same year he aided in the vain attempt of the confederates to stop Sherman's march through Georgia. In April, 1865, he surrendered with Johnston. After the war he was railroad director, adjutant-general of Louisiana and manager of the Louisiana state lottery. In 1866 the chief command of the Roumanian army was tendered him, and three years later that of the army of the khedive of Egypt, both of which he declined.

WILL CARLETON

Will you please give a brief biography of Will Carleton, the American poet, in the columns of the bureau?—E. W. C., Lawrence, Mich.

Will Carleton was born in Hudson, Mich., Oct. 21, 1845. His parents were of New England ancestry, traced back to old England. Will Carlton, while attending a district school, managed to study Latin and a little Greek and continued advanced studies at a high school, to and from which he walked five miles every day. He had an early fondness for poetry. His chief ambition was to enter college when the course of the high school was finished, but his father was struggling to pay off a mortgage and could not help him, and the young man began to look for a position as a school teacher. This he found and on a weekly salary of $4 saved enough to pay part of his college expenses. He entered Hillsdale college, Michigan, in 1865. During his junior year he wrote a political poem entitled Fax, and delivered it in a small town near Hillsdale, meeting with marked favor and thereby securing engagements from lyceum bureaus and literary societies. While a student, and during an excursion into the country, he chanced to visit a poorhouse, and the following day wrote the first draft of one of his best known poems. This, however, was not immediately published. He was graduated in 1869, and at the public exercises delivered a poem entitled Rifts in the Cloud. He was offered a position on a Chicago paper, but in a few months' time he returned to Hillsdale to do journalistic work. In 1870 he became editor of the Detroit Tribune. A number of his poems were well known by this time, especially the Decoration Day lines, Cover Them Over, but on gathering together what he had written he could find no one to publish the volume, and Poems, his first work, was published at his own expense in 1871. About that time he began to frequent the courts in search of material, and being impressed by the triviality of the grounds on which most persons based their applications for divorce, wrote the poems, Betsy and I Are Out, and How Betsy and I Made Up.

Calls to the lecture field were received and in 1872 Mr. Carleton gave up journalism to devote himself to authorship and lecturing. He was the originator of what are now known as "authors' readings," and in his tours he has visited all parts of the United States and the cities of Canada and Great Britain and the American colonies on the continent of Europe. The sales of his books both in this country and in Europe have been enormous. Since 1884, Mr. Carleton lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., and for a number of years has been the editor of an illustrated magazine.

VOTING QUALIFICATIONS

Please give the names of the states that require only a six months' residence within their boundaries to give one the privileges of the citizenship of the state.—J. H. B., Narma, Tenn.

Six months' residence previous to election day is required in the following states before a person can vote in those states: Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Oregon, and South Dakota. In Maine only a three months' residence is required. In the other states of the union one and two years' residence is required.

BATTLE OF CHIPPAWA

I would like to have you publish an account of the battle of Chippawa.—A. J., Walton, W. Va.

The battle of Chippawa was fought on July 5, 1814, between a force of British regulars and an inferior number of Americans under the command of Winfield Scott. General Riall had about 1,500 infantry—the King's regiment, the 100th, and the Royal Scots, with dragoons and artillerymen, and 6,000 skirmishers—north of the Chippawa river, which enters Niagara on the Canada side just above the rapids; the bridge from Chippawa village crossing it near its mouth. John Brown's American force lay to the south beyond Streeter's creek, and Brown started on the morning of the 5th to build another bridge across the Chippawa, to outflank Riall, whose skirmishers crossed the river and harassed the work and the camp from the woods on the west, and Peter B. Porter's militia brigade was sent to drive them out. As it approached the river Riall's army crossed the bridge on its right flank, and it fled in panic about 5 p. m. Riall thereupon deployed his force and advanced on the plain toward Brown. Scott's division of 1,300 was about crossing the creek bridge for a Fourth of July parade, and, the creek being lined with woods, only learned of the danger at the last moment. Each side had three guns, but the British were two 24's and a five and one-half inch howitzer, against the American three 12's. The troops under Scott crossed the bridge under fire, and coolly deployed beyond, while Scott threw his wings forward to avoid being outflanked, the left wing reaching the woods. Both sides advanced till the flanks touched and the centers were 200 feet apart; when the British, unable to endure the deadly musket fire in front and the artillery now sweeping diagonally through the ranks, broke and ran for the Chippawa. The battle lasted less than half an hour, and when Ripley's brigade came to Scott's help the plain was deserted by the enemy. Riall lost 137 killed and 305 wounded of the regulars, nearly a third of his entire force, besides 73 skirimishers. Scott lost 48 killed and 227 wounded, and Porter 22 more. The victory was won by superior musketry and artillery fire, and by Scott's skilful leadership.

UNITED STATES NAVY

Please give the names of the battleships and cruisers of the United States navy.—G. R. H., Swan Quarter, N. C.

The following are the battleships in our navy: Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia and Wisconsin. At the time our statistics went to press the following battleships were under construction: Arkansas and Wyoming.

The armored cruisers are the Brooklyn, California, Colorado, Maryland, Montana, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washington, West Virginia.

The unarmored cruisers are the Albany, Atlanta, Baltimore, Boston, Charleston, Chattanooga, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbia, Denver, Des Moines, Detroit, Galveston, Marblehead, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Olympia, Philadelphia, Raleigh, Montgomery, Newark, New Orleans, Reina Mercedes, San Francisco, St. Louis, and Tacoma.

ALFRED DREYFUS

I wish the Question Bureau would give me a sketch of the life of Alfred Dreyfus.—G. R. O., Frankfort, Mich.

Alfred Dreyfus, the French military officer, was born in 1859 at Mulhouse, Alsace. In 1878 he entered the Polytechnic school in Paris, and two years later the School of Application at Fontainebleau. In 1882 he enlisted in the artillery branch of the army and was created captain in 1889. In 1890 Dreyfus entered the school for state officers, and the Intelligence Bureau of the General Staff in 1893. The following year he was arrested on the charge of selling military secrets to Germany. He was tried by court martial which convicted him, and he was publicly degraded on January 5, 1895, in the presence of 5,000 troops. For four years he was confined on Devil's Island, when the French senate voted a revision of his case. He was given another trial, but was convicted again. However, the proceedings of this court martial developed such a scandalous state of affairs in the general staff that the government volunteered a pardon. In 1900 Dreyfus again begged a rehearing, but this was denied. After many attempts to obtain a decision in his favor his friends succeeded in bringing the case up to the Court of Cassation, which, on July 12, 1906, annulled his condemnation. On this vindication he was restored to the army on the scene of his degradation, and promoted to major.

BRAZILIAN CLIMATE

Please tell what you can concerning the climate of Brazil.—A. P., Snohomish, Wash.

The rainy season of Brazil begins for the hot lowlands of the north in December or January and continues until May or June, the remaining half of the year being dry. The seasons of the year are well defined in the highlands of the southern and the central regions. In the Amazon basin the temperature ranges from 70 to 90 degrees. In the high plains of a few of the states the mercury sometimes falls below the freezing point. The climate is moderately healthful except in the region of swamps, marshy or undrained districts. The mortality in the best of the towns does not compare favorably with that in our cities.

OHIO GAME LAWS

Please give the open seasons for game in the state of Ohio.—C. P. D., Sardinia, O.

The open seasons for game in Ohio are as follows: Rabbit, November 15 to December 5; squirrel, September 15 to October 21; raccoon, November 1 to March 2; quail and ruffed grouse, November 15 to December 5; introduced pheasants, until November 15, 1913; dove and woodcock, September 1 to December 5; plover, snipe, shore birds, coot or mud hen, rail, duck, goose, swan, September 1 to January 1 and also March 1 to April 21. Sundays and Mondays are closed days for ducks and other waterfowl.

CHARLOTTE CORDAY

Please give a brief biography of Charlotte Corday in the columns of your paper.—K. C. H., West Milton, N. Y.

Marie Anne Charlotte Corday d'Armans, the French revolutionist, was born July 27, 1768, and died July 17, 1793. Marat, one of the leading powers of the French government at that time, was accused by Charlotte Corday's lover of having conspired against the republic. Because of this he was assassinated by villains hired by Marat for that purpose. This cruel deed and a deep feeling of hatred which she possessed for all oppressors excited Charlotte Corday to revenge. So she determined to free her country of Marat. She left home and entered Paris on July 11, 1793, and obtained an interview with Marat on the pretext of disclosing Girondists' plots. The assemblies at Calvados were the first subjects of conversation, and Marat heard with eagerness the names of those who were present at them. He made the remark that all would be guillotined. At these words Charlotte plunged a dagger which she had concealed on her person into Marat's breast. Attendants, hearing him cry out, rushed in and seized the woman. On the morning of the 17th she appeared before the revolutionary tribunal with a dignified air, and her replies were firm and noble. She spoke of her deed as a duty to her country. The tribunal condemned her to death and she was guillotined the same day. Her remarkable beauty and lofty bearing while on the way to the guillotine sent a thrill even through the hearts of her executioners.

A German enthusiast, Adam Lux, a deputy from the city of Mentz, on witnessing the execution conceived a romantic passion for her, and when her head fell he cried with a voice hoarse with emotion, "She is greater than Brutus." Because he wrote a pamphlet, suggesting that a statue with such an inscription should be erected to her memory, he was arrested and guillotined. Andre Chenier, who laid a similar tribute to her heroism in a poem, suffered the same fate before a year had elapsed.

RAPHAEL

Please give an account of the life of Raphael, the famous artist.—E. M., Peninsula, O.

Raphael Santi, the Italian painter, was born March 28, 1483, and died April 6, 1520. Young Raphael devoted himself to art at once. At a very early age for a student of art he entered the workshop of Perugino. In 1504 he went to Florence, where he was influenced by the artists, Leonardo da Vinci and Michaelangelo. In the four years of his stay at Florence he painted some fine pictures. In 1508 he went to Rome on the order of Pope Julius II. He began work immediately, and one of the first of the famous halls in the Vatican, that are filled with his paintings, was completed by 1511. He was 28 years of age when his first series of wall paintings was completed and had only nine years yet to live. During these nine years were produced the paintings in four large rooms of the Vatican. One of Raphael's paintings is the "Madonna di San Sisto," now in the royal collection at Dresden, and the "Transfiguration," left unfinished at his death, and now in the picture gallery of the Vatican. Raphael also made some designs, or at least undertook the superintendence as architect, especially in connection with the church of Saint Peter, and as the designer of several palazzi, or stately mansions, in and near Rome. The excavations going on among the ruins of Rome also excited his interest and took up much of his time. He was considered the first of religious painters. His work shows little interest in the realization of incident or action; he is regardless of the impossibilities of the Apostles in voluminous robes, and of men in a fishing boat much too small for them—indifferent to the contradictions of the famous picture of "The Conflagration in the Suburb," where flames are seen flickering among the marble columns and walls of cut stone without anything to feed them, and yet his lack of realism in his designs has never diminished his vast popularity, as the typical painter toward whose work everybody turns when there is mention of Christian religious painting. His pictures are of entirely harmonious effect. His coloring in pictures is wholly agreeable, never violent, always satisfactory to the student of sentiment in art, and to the lover of noble composition.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. H. H., Drakesboro, Ky.—The commission form of government has been treated by a series of articles in The Blade. Briefly, it is a form of government by a commission, each member of which represents a different department. It eliminates city councils, separate boards, etc.

W. R. C., Dresden, O.—In our opinion there has been nothing of the nature you mention brought before Ohio voters.

M. C., Waterford, Pa.—The earth revolves around the sun, the latter being a stationary planet.

R. O. J., Noris, Ky.—The population of New York city in 1910 was 4,766,883.

F. S., Alexandria, O.—Thomas F. Kearns, of Columbus, O., is the factory and building inspector of the state.

L. S. D., Cumberland, O.—See a lawyer for the answer to your question.

H. C. P., Vergennes, Vt.—American flags were made with 48 stars before Arizona and New Mexico became states, with the expectation of their early admission.

Brief Stories of Mythology.

APOLLO AND HYACINTHUS
VIII.

Apollo, the sun-god, was fond of a youth named Hyacinthus. When the the latter went in pursuit of his various sports Apollo was always with him, carrying his nets on fishing trips, leading his dogs when hunting, and following him on journeys in the mountains. He even neglected his lyre and arrows for Hyacinthus. One day while they were playing quoits Apollo heaved the discus far aloft. As he watched the quoit fly threw the air Hyacinthus became excited with the sport and ran forward to seize it when it fell, so that he could make his throw all the more quickly. But the quoit bounded from the earth and struck the youth in the forehead, causing him to faint and fall to the ground. Apollo became anxious for the boy's life and tried to staunch the wound. But it was in vain, all efforts failed to revive the young man, the power of medicine could not assist in this case, and the grim reaper claimed another life.

When the god saw the youthful head bent down and hanging like a lily with a broken stem, he exclaimed, "Thou diest, Hyacinth, robbed of thy youth by me. Thine is the suffering, mine the crime. Would that I could die for thee! But since that may not be, thou shalt live with me in memory and in song. My lyre shall celebrate thee my song shall tell thy fate, and thou shalt become a flower inscribed with my regrets." While Apollo was still speaking the blood of the youth flowing on the ground ceased to be blood, and from the stained earth a flower sprang up. This flower resembled the lily, though it was of purple hue instead of silvery white. Even this testimonial of sorrow was not enough for the grief-stricken Phoebus, and in order to confer still greater honor the lonely god marked the petals with his arrow, and inscribed "Ah! ah!" upon them, as we see to this day. The flower bears the name of Hyacinthus, and with every returning spring revives the memory of his fate.

It is told that Zephrus (the West-wind), blew the quoit out of its course so as to strike Hyacinthus. Zephyrus was fond of the youth and was jealous because the latter preferred Apollo to him. Keats alludes to this tale in his "Endymion."

"Or they might watch the quoit-pitchers, intent
On either side, pitying the sad death
Of Hyacinthus, when the cruel breath
Of Zephyr slew him; Zephyr penitent,
Who now, ere Phoebus mounts the firmament,
Fondles the flower amid the sobbing rain."

Jenny Geddes.

London Chronicle.

Of the memories that gather around St. Giles' cathedral none is more cherished by the Scotsman than the story of Jenny Geddes. Charles I., determined to force episcopacy, commanded that on July 23, 1637, the English church service should be read in every parish church in Scotland. On that Sunday a great crowd gathered in St. Giles' and when Dean Hannay, in a surplice, began to read the prayers such a commotion ensued that his voice was drowned. One voice, however, rose above the din—Jenny Geddes. "Out Out!" she cried. "Does the false loon mean to say his black mass at my lug?" And seizing her stool she threw it at the head of the astonished dean. There followed such an uproar that the service had to be abandoned.

In modern and more peaceful times this event, momentous in its outcome has been commemorated by two memorial tablets in the cathedral. One is to Dean Hannay the other erected by Lord President Inglis, is to the memory of a brave Scotswoman, Janet Geddes, who on July 23, 1637, struck the first blow in the great struggle for freedom of conscience, which after a conflict of half a century, ended in the establishment of civil and religious liberty.

The Muskrat.

Utica Observer.

A muskrat is a near relation of the woodchuck, and is much better eating. Muskrats are tender, dark meated and rich in proteins. In New York, Boston and other centers of culture, when skinned and their tails cut off, muskrats are called gray squirrels, or on special occasions, in very swell restaurants, they are called fox squirrels. In the Adirondacks, when luck goes against the sport deer hunters, the guides call them rabbits, or swamp rabbits, and dilate on their virtues while the sports eat, and still the sports wonder sometimes why their guides, who eat alone, do not eat the same stuff that is fed the sports.

If it were not for the large families of muskrats, the race would soon be extinct. They are fed upon by foxes, fishers, mink, hawks, owls, snapping turtles; unquestionably trout as large as those Jack Conkling and Will Light sometimes catch could swallow at least a small muskrat—a kit; and trappers make large and constant inroads on the little men of the waters. Yet muskrats do not disappear or even grow fewer on the average.

There is a suspicion that under the society manner and finish of at least some muskrats there is a delicacy of feeling, a tenderness of compassion and even courage of a kind. There is not an observant trapper of muskrats who cannot tell of remarkable doings of the strange little animal. When one's foot has been cut off in a steel trap he is very hard to get again. This is considered a particularly brilliant display of intelligence, especially among those classes of humans who buy mine, petroleum and rubber stocks sight unseen.

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Tariff Taxes Much Used

WHEN the tariff, in some of its forms, is much in the spotlight in America it is worthy of note that duties collected on imported merchandise are much relied upon for revenues in countries commonly called free-trading nations. The customs contribute heavily to the support of the government in practically all parts of the world and in states differing greatly in other respects.

The United Kingdom, long established upon a free trade basis as far as the use of duties on foreign products for the purpose of giving domestic industries an advantage in home markets goes, nevertheless collects almost the same revenue by means of the tariff, in proportion to its population, that comes to the United States treasury from like sources. The import duties are placed upon luxuries, such as wines and tobacco and not at all upon the necessities of life, which are of general consumption, but the rates on the products taxed at the ports of entry are so high that the total revenue from customs is about $150,000,000 a year.

Speaking in a general way, the revenue from customs is about twice as great in the United Kingdom, but the population is also about double that of the British Isles. In proportion to the number of inhabitants, the tariff contributes as much to the treasury of one nation as it does to that of the other.

Holland comes as near as any country to doing away with the tariff as a source of national income, but even the Netherlands obtains a revenue of about 45 cents a year from every inhabitant, on the average of the country ,from duties or imports. The tariff yields about $3.50 for every person in the United States. The Dutch duties have only a revenue nature, not being designed for protection to home industries.

Belgium, Holland's next-door neighbor, is famous as an exporter of cheap manufactures, but Belgium more than doubles the Dutch rate of customs revenue raising per capita, and obtains $10,000,000 annually in that way, which is about $1.25 for every inhabitant.

Canada, by contrast, goes far above the American average in the amount of its duties in proportion to the population, the annual revenue from custom taxes being about $50,000,000, which means not far from $7 per capita. All of the self-governing British colonies rely upon duties on imports for a very high revenue in proportion to the number of their inhabitants. New Zealand, for example, a state which has gone far in the direction of socialism and has made novel experiments in taxation, collects about $14 for every man, woman and child in the country from tariff taxes. In proportion to the population this tariff revenue is four times as high as it is in the United States.

So it goes all over the world, with civilized nations leaning heavily upon the customs duties for the support of the government. France collects about $100,000,000 a year in that way, which is not much below the American average, relatively to the number of inhabitants. Germany obtains $150,000,000 annually from duties on imports, and the German population exceeds the French in a somewhat greater ratio.

Switzerland and Mexico are entirely unlike in many respects, but they have common ground to stand upon in the very high proportion of their total revenue which comes from the tariff on imported merchandise. In Mexico about 45 per cent of the income of the federal government is derived from that source. Switzerland gets nearly the entire revenue of the republic by means of tariff taxes, omitting, of course, the income obtained from railroads and the postal service of the country.

Altogether, there must be fully a billion dollars and a half raised by the governments of civilized nations every year by taxing foreign merchandise. The United States, Russia, with $280,000,000 a year from duties on imports; Great Britain, Germany, France, Argentina, with a customs of $60,000,000 a year or more; Canada, with $50,000,000 in duties; Mexico, Brazil, India, Japan, with $25,000,000; Austria, Hungary, Australia and Spain account for more than $1,300,000,000 annually in customs revenues, and there remain at least 30 more nations to be considered. The duties paid on imported merchandise in all ports of the world amount to more than $5,000,000 a day, six days in the week, the year through.

An Arab Aviator.

Westminster Gazette.

A French oriental student had discovered a surprisingly early record of experiments in aviation. The hero of the enterprise was one Ibn-Firnas, an Arab of Spain and physician to the Kahlif Abdurrahman II., who flourished in the ninth century. Renowned as an inventor as well as a doctor, he devised a clockwork apparatus by means of which he "flattered himself that he would be able to rise into the air like a bird," and a crowd assembled near Cordova to see him try. He did, it seems, actually get off the ground, but fell again, with a great thud, amid the derisive cheers of the populace. The story has just been found and pointed out in an Arabic work by a certain El Makkari.

Largest Sassafras Tree.

Atlanta Constitution.

Atlanta leads the south in many respects, the nation in several ways, but until recently the fact that Atlanta leads the world in at least one thing has been unknown. A sassafras tree is the principal in Atlanta's new bid for fame, the largest sessafras tree in the world, says the department of agriculture.

To most people the name sassafras is associated in their minds with the picture of a low, stunted bush, luxuriantly foliaged, from the roots of which their grandmothers made tea to "cure spring fever" and other ills of that nature. A sassafras tree has been a thing unknown.

In the yard of the First Methodist church of Atlanta the sassafras tree stands, passed by thousands each day, none of whom has realized that in that yard was growing the biggest tree of its kind in the world. Few of the members of the church were cognizant of its existence, though it has shaded little children in their play for many years and will probably perform the same loving task for years to come.

The tree, according to the experts of the Agricultural department, is more than one hundred years old. It is 7½ feet in circumference, 50 feet high, and has a spread of more than 40 feet, overshadowing all the trees in its neighborhood.

Waiting.

Seren, I fold my hands and wait
Nor care for wind nor tides nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays:
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall knew my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap what it has sown,
And garner up the fruit of tears.

The waters know their own and draw
The brook that springs in yonder heights.
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delights.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time nor space, nor deep nor high
Can keep my own away from me.

John Burroughs.

Admiral Togo's English.

Washington Cor. Providence Journal.

Admiral Togo is a man of very few words. Japanese statesmen and military personages are reticent as a rule but Admiral Togo is especially so. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that he does not understand the English language. It is a habit of diplomats especially Orientals, to assume a lack of knowledge of English.

So When Admiral Togo was presented to President Taft and to the heads of the departments about all he was heard to say was "ugh," but when the unofficial calls were made he conversed in fairly good English with his callers on all sorts of ordinary topics. He spoke at the Press club in fairly good English too. This silence and pretence of inability to converse is a part of the diplomatic game.

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In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney trouble, bladder trouble or rheumatism, I will this year give away ten thousand dollars' worth of this medicine and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address.

I don't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me if cured. I mean that I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, a gift from me to the Uric Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show them where and how they may be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would, I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

For twenty-five years—a quarter of a century—I have been trying to convince the public that I have something genuine, something better than others have for the cure of stubborn, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney backache, for annoying calls to urinate. But it is hard to convince people—they try a few things unsuccessfully and give up all hope and refuse to listen to anyone thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate to sufferers at my own expense that I have a medicine that cures those diseases. I don't ask them to spend any money to find out; I don't ask them to believe me, nor even to take the word of reliable people, but all I ask is that they allow me to send them the medicine at my own cost. That is surely fair.

DR. LYNOTT,
who is giving away $10,000 worth of medicine.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars, which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready now to be sent out, all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, though there be thousands of them. And anyone who needs it can get some of it free. But in order that I shall know that you have a disease for which this medicine is intended, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need my medicine and if you will write me I will gladly send you a box of it free with full directions for your use. Look the symptoms over, see which symptoms you have, then write me about as follows: "Dear Dr., I notice symptoms number"—here put down the numbers, give your age, full address, and send it to me. My address it Dr. W. Frank Lynott, 4848 Occidental building, Chicago, Ill.

The ten thousand dollars I am spending for the compounding of my medicine is only a part of the money I am devoting to this cause, for the package of medicine I send you will be fully prepaid at my expense. From any standpoint you view it, YOU incur no expense or obligation. Just tell others who you know are suffering who sent you the medicine that cured you.

I am promising to give away ten thousand dollars' worth of medicine, and I will do that; I am promising to send any sufferer who writes me a box of this medicine and full directions free of charge, and I will do that. I can say further that this medicine has been vouced for to the Government as complying in every detail with all requirements. It will stop rheumatism, it will stop pain and backache, it will stop too frequent desire to urinate; it will heal, soothe and strengthen. You will be better in every way for having taken it. There is not an ingredient that can injure; not one but will benefit. All that I ask is that you use it yourself so that you may be personally convinced.

Owing to the large number of requests, I have had ten thousand more copies of my medical book printed. This book is new and up to date and contains complete descriptions, symptoms, causes, effects and cures of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. All who write for the free medicine will be sent a copy of this grand illustrated medical book—the largest ever written on these diseases for free and general distribution.

If you need medicine such as I have, if you are anxious to be cured and don't want to spend any money LOOKING for cures, write me. Read the symptoms over and let me hear from you today.

These Are the Symtoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Prostatic trouble.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
9—Swelling in any part of the body.
10—Constipation or liver trouble.
11—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

F

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1911.

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We are mailing this week to all subscribers whose time expires next month, special propositions for renewal. We include the ever-popular offer of a pair of lace curtains for clubs of ten.

Subscribers should realize the importance of renewing promptly, because when a name is dropped from our list the address is lost to us, and therefore it would be impossible for us to again mail you a special offer.

Alfonso can't help being a king. He was born that way.

The people of 24 states are to have a chance to hear President Taft and see Major Butt.

A tramp comet has been discovered. We suppose the place to look for it is at the back door.

Morocco ought to know by this time how it feels to be an international watermelon.

Long political campaigns are not desirable. The liars become worn out before election day.

Some men who have failed and are without further hope like to tell other men how to succeed.

In his views on the question of race suicide Mr. Taft is not following any established precedent.

Kansas is 50 years old, but it looks younger than it did ten years ago, when it wore whiskers.

It is easy to conduct an Adamless Eden for a few weeks, and then things begin to happen.

It is unfortunate that some practical use cannot be made of the lava that Mount Etna produces.

What has become of the old-fashioned deacon who used to shout "amen" at the wrong time?

The inventor of an "aerial life preserver" tested the thing in California the other day. He will recover.

Since Mr. Taft keeps a cow he has no hesitancy about advising the farmers what is good for them.

This much for the ankleview skirt. It doesn't go down street like a whirlwind and stir up all the germs in the block.

A college education ought to be a good thing for any young man who has enough common sense to make use of it.

It would be interesting to know which governor the people would rather defeat for President, Wilson or Harmon.

Some of the philosophy we read about seems to have been invented for the purpose of covering a multitude of sins.

We are not sure that we would like to be present if Billy Sunday ever meets the Boston clergyman who says there is no hell.

It's our opinion that the women have something on mere man when it comes to making original excuses for wanting a divorce.

A bit of information for the young lady's scrapbook: "A New York woman says that homely men make the best husbands."

"The nose is an ornament," says beauty's fair exponent. To avoid any argument we'll admit that a nose is all right in its place.

Governor Harmon says no man will dodge the presidency. No doubt the governor's press bureau, now hard at work, will agree with him.

Some young men have as much bother as the old fellows. There is King Alfonso, for instance; the worst is likely to happen at any time.

President Taft seems to be growing absolutely fearless. He is going to talk on uniform divorce laws. After that he may act as judge at a baby show.

There is no telling—the New York boy who made Theodore Roosevelt's palm itch the other day may be president of the United States 35 years hence.

THE WILSON ISSUE.

Gradually Woodrow Wilson is defining his paramount issue. It will be state's rights—but not under that name, which has a poor standing in American history. It will be known, instead, as "state's functions."

Whatever honest issue there may be between the maintenance of state dignity and state duties and the extension of federal control can be put aside for the hour. We may all be sure that when the policy is fully clothed and staged it will have enough buncombe and nonsense to please the most particular hair-splitter and inspire the most befuddling politician. The point to consider now is whether or not "state's functions" has sufficient of the paramount to carry a national election. From time to time, the Democratic party has had to go into the open market and purchase a set of principles. There was free silver and imperialism and anti-Rooseveltism and the stuff, now lost to memory, upon which Mr. Bryan made his latest appeal. The Democratic leaders, remembering the past, will hold long consultations upon the equipment for the campaign of 1912. Will "state's functions do?" they will ask. Is there a jump in "federal encroachment?" Is there a holler in "centralization?"

Mr. Wilson is developing his idea with force and ingenuity. But when it comes to the writing of the platform it will not be that idea pure and simple which will carry weight, but rather, what possibilities there are in the idea for raising gooseflesh on the body politic.

ON TORMENTING CONVICTS.

The London Times complains of the extension of philanthropy to the treatment of convicts, an echo of the bitter satire of Charles Dickens. Says the Times:

There is so much pity for the offender that there is none to spare for his victim. The desire for revenge has gone. So have the sense of sin and the need of expiation and the duty of making restitution for wrong done. They are replaced by a hope of turning the worst materials into honest citizens and by a sense of society's responsibility for much which it has hitherto pitilessly punished. There are elements of good in what has been called, not very aptly, the Americanizing of criminal law. But something hard to regain may be lost by the decline of the antipathy or repulsion to evil or evildoers. It remains to be seen whether the change is all clear gain, and whether, with tolerant shading off into indifference as to its enemies, society has not impaired one of its most effective defenses.

All this is upon the contention that the convict well treated is not impressed with his punishment, that he is bound, rather than not, to find enjoyment in his sentence. We believe that contention a fallacy. It is a terrible thing for any man to endure the absolute curtailment of his liberty, to undergo the rigid discipline and to have his horizon limited by the frowning walls. Surely with that punishment, society ought to be satisfied. It ought not to find pleasure in torturing human souls with crushing, unnecessary labors, dungeon torments and modern applications of the thumbscrew.

There is nothing to prove that the better treatment of criminals in the prisons is responsible for an increase in crime. Where the responsibility lies is in the better treatment of criminals outside the prisons.

A POOR AVENUE OF ESCAPE.

The man who steals a ride upon a freight train runs three risks; falling under the wheels, rough treatment at the hands of trainmen and arrest for crimes the news of which comes to him first through the policeman or constable. Of the three perils, the last is the most exciting adventure.

The tramp looks furtive and is furtive. He has to be cautious about his leap to the flying ladders of the cars. He has to dodge and slink and make himself as little conspicuous as possible. To the constable who has just been notified to look out for a fugitive from justice, it stands to reason that the hobo's furtiveness is an admission of guilt of other offenses than merely stealing a ride. The tramp is promptly gathered in. Perhaps he is subjected to a little man-handling; maybe he is put through the "third degree." Suspicion hangs to him until word comes that he is not the man wanted. Reluctantly, he is released and goes forth to experience again the dangers of wreck, kicks and the gripping fist of the law.

We imagine that the last agency of escape the sensible fugitive takes to is the freight train. He cannot be both sly in getting a ride and in dodging the observation of authority without risk of arrest at every wayside station.

THE HOPES OF THE LAKES.

The season of 1911 in the navigation of the Great Lakes is counted as a dull one. There has been a marked falling off in the business in iron ore, coal and lumber shipments. Up to August 1, the ore that had come down amounted to 12,977,679 tons as compared with 20,458,789 in the first seven months of 1910. The decrease in coal shipments amounted to 796,888 tons. The moveemnt of lumber was 523,919 thousand feet to be contrasted with 576,342 thousand feet in the same period of last year.

But the condition of lake traffic was not all discouraging by any means. It will probably be recognized that the passenger boats have had more work to perform than in any previous season. It is impossible to get exact figures upon that traffic. In another line, however, there are statistics at hand. The total shipments of freight over the Great Lakes were nearly ten million tons greater in the first seven months of 1911 than in the like period of 1910. Against the shipments of 3,862,128 tons of "unclassed" freight up to August 1, 1910, there were 4,236,328 tons by the same date of 1911. Lake Huron could report the shipment of 579,898 tons by August 1, 1910, and 647,158 by the same day of 1911. The "unclassed" freight figures of Lake Erie are 1,083,933 tons in 1910 and 1,164,699 in 1911. We find that the departures of vessels in the first seven months of 1911 amounted to 38,352 as against 38,252 in 1910; arrivals, 37,838 in 1911 as against 37,704 in 1910.

The improvements to be noted were in that commerce where the hopes of lake navigation must eventually lie. The iron ore trade is doomed to pass away in the course of the next thirty or forty years, if not before. As in the past, there may be sudden and unexpected shifts in the movement of coal and grain. The freight trade of the lakes must come to have its basis of prosperity, not in the bulk commodities handled by the shipload, but in the miscellaneous freight exchanged uninterruptedly between the ports. The vessels which will carry both passengers and freight, which strive for local traffic, will take the place of the freighters moving now only between the head of navigation and the lower lakes.

AFTER THE WILEY DECISION.

The decision in the case of Dr. Wiley was written weeks before Mr. Taft took pen in hand. It was seen that a cabal existed in the department of agriculture and that even were Dr. Wiley guilt yof the specific charge laid before the President, certain of his associates were a hundred times more guilty of the specific charge laid betentions of the law. The question of punishment shifted from the form it should take to what shoulders it should be made to apply.

The personnel of the department of agriculture will have to be reorganized. Capable as Secretary Wilson is, it is plain that designing subordinates, men with petty souls and inordinate appetite for bureaucratic power, have imposed upon the secretary's simplicity and good-nature. The solicitor, by grasping authority here and making alliances there, has been running the department. An associate of the chief chemist has, apparently, made it a fixed policy to side with the solicitor and to take issue with his superior officer. The whole department is poisoned with jealousies. It will stand a thorough cleansing. It is possible that changes will be announced some time in the course of Mr. Taft's six weeks' tour of the country. The situation is too grave to ignore.

THE WARSHIP BUILDERS.

When George Von L. Meyer, secretary of the navy, returned from abroad the other day, he said to the reporters:

There are building in England and other countries large, fast armored cruisers of 27,000 tons and 28 knots speed, with which we have as yet nothing to compare. I have read in some American papers of a reaction toward smaller battleships in the British navy, but I saw no sign of such a tendency.

An active submarine, it has been contended, could demoralize a fleet. A half dozen of the swift-running power boats of the Hudson Maxim design might send a squadron of battleships to the bottom while the marksmen were struggling in vain to get the range. A flock of aeroplanes, though they themselves might be lost, could wreck a navy yard or a coaling station and render a navy helpless.

But the nations go on building larger and larger vessels. They race for mass. They strive for superior size. Science and mechanics, willing servants to destructive war as to the promotion of peace, are ignored and rebuffed. Their thought and their craftsmanship are accepted only when they must be accepted, often late and then at fearful cost. There is a parallel in history to this stupid opposition to progress. Long after the invention of gunpowder, the armorers went on making helmets and breast plates and fine wrought steel and blade, through which the shot of musketeers and artillerymen drove as through a veil of silk. The Dreadnought builders are the blind armorers of today.

FOOD AND THE TARIFF.

The orators who incited the riots in Vienna placed the responsibility for the high cost of living upon the tariff. That, of course, is the simple and easy way and constitutes the ancient principle that food, clothing, comfort, morality and happiness may all be gained by legislative enactment. It is simple because it fires imagination. It is easy because it involves no study, no work, no inquiry on the part of the agitator and the sincere, if ignorant, can obtain results sought for quite as rapidly as the educated demagogue.

That the high costs of living have little or no relation with tariff systems was to be clearly read in the railway strike of England—the grievance of which was that wages were inadequately proportioned to the prices of foodstuffs. The London Daily Mail has called attention to the fact that the retail prices of nearly every commodity which enters into the daily consumption of the masses have taken an immense leap in the last 15 years. Bread, flour, beef, mutton, pork, bacon, butter, eggs, cheese, tea, cocoa, sugar, fruit rice and oatmeal are all from one to 43 per cent higher than in 1896 while potatoes alone are cheaper today than in that year.

The basic principle of free-trade England is that of all things, food shall bear no taxes. Yet in spite of the fact that the doors of the ports are open to the farm products of all the world, food prices have become so high in Britain that every workman in the transport trades felt the compulsion to strike that the grocer's charges might be met. Were the tariff lowered in Austria, were it removed altogether in America, there is no promise whatsoever that food would be cheaper.

ANOTHER FRIEND TO AGRICULTURE.

The grasshopper's digestion is the worst thing about him. He can eat all day and he does eat all day. Sometimes he eats so much that the cost of his food can be set down to a fraction in dollars and cents. Therefore, the grasshopper is to be discouraged, trapped and put to death.

It is plain that the farmer and the farmer boy cannot devote their time to netting the grasshopper. They must pray that the birds will be plentiful; that weather conditions, while good for grain, shall be bad for the insects; that the day of the plague when grasshoppers appear in clouds out of nowhere shall be indefinitely postponed. There is another enemy to grasshopper society, only recently discovered by the Minnesota Department of Entomology. This is the cricket, the long-legged singer who is fond of cellars and who scurries to cover when you turn over a log at the edge of a woodlot. The cricket, it seems, has but one master passion. This is to find and to devour grasshopper eggs. He pursues his taste like a drunkard. He mobilizes every energy and cultivates every wit to finding where the grasshopper mother has made her nest and, that found, he proceeds to ruin the prospects for another generation.

The cricket isn't handsome, as looks go, nor is his song delightful to every human ear. But he has a use—a very useful use—and ought not to be harrassed while out upon his hunt for grasshopper eggs.

ONE OF THE EXILES.

Robert Hart was an Englishman who acted as a public servant for China for 49 years. He had a talent for organization and though he sought more than once to retire, his services were of such a quality that he was urged to remain at his post. He died after but three years of rest in the English home he had yearned for through the long period of his voluntary exile.

Scattered here and there throughout the world are men who are engaged in bringing the backward nations into adjustment with what is called western civilization. It is sometimes questioned if such work is necessary, if it really isn't opening up avenues for vices and not for virtues. But probably these pioneers, the administrators, teachers, soldiers, sailors and missionaries, never question the high purpose of their duties. Distance softens the aspect of western institutions. Patriotism, a rapt idealism and the unwavering strength of their beliefs, keep them always true to their undertaking. Sir Robert Hart did as much as any foreigner did to awaken China. That he ever thought the awakening would prove without benefit to China he did not doubt. It is fine to do big things in the world. Perhaps it is as fine a thing to labor steadfastly and confidently whether, in the end, the labors performed are worthy or indifferent.

HOW TO BE A PROPHET.

The mind of the amateur weather prophet works like this:

There is a cloud ring around the moon. The next day it rains. Therefore, rings around the moon are sure signs of rain.

The frogs in the marsh are quiet. A chill wind is blowing. "Aha!" says the prophet, "it will be an early winter."

The fine quality of the mentality of seers lies in the ease with which conclusions can be drawn. Cause and effect work there like nicely adjusted adding machines. And once the conclusion is reached not all the king's men nor all the king's horses can bring about a modification. A hundred times may rings appear about the moon and rains fail to follow. That does not alter the infallibility of the sign. A thousand times may there be a conjunction of silence in the frog-pond and cold winds and winters yet be late. Still, the word of nature is read. The prediction fares forth confident, unshaken.

If one experiences a liking for weather lore and nourishes the longing to instruct one's fellowmen as to the climate of week after next, it will be a mistake to observe too closely the skies, the trees and the creatures that go about upon the earth. For then one will have doubts. Faith will question itself. The thing to do is to note which way the roadside weeds lean, make a guess as to the temperature, and then hurry home to write down a prognostication, as cocksure as a trust magnate promising confusion to those who cross him.

TEACHING THE FARMER.

The Bankers' Association of Illinois has announced its intention to promote scientific agriculture. It will carry the "message of better crops" and spread the doctrine of "improved methods of tilling the soil"—and, in short, take brightness and warmth into waste places.

This is surely a great kindness on the part of the Illinois bankers. It speaks for benevolent hearts and charitable. For—as it is well known in every city and recognized in every college library—the one man who knows nothing about farming is the farmer. Having to spend many hours in the field, he has no time to sit down and study the relative merits of raising corn and raising Cain. Being harassed by a never ending struggle with nature, it is only natural that he should be ignorant of the ordinary rules of sowing, harvesting, plowing, seeding, feeding, bedding, draining, fencing, weeding and chasing the potato bug. He is a very busy man, is the farmer, hard-worked, hard-handed and—as the bankers have sometimes had to admit—hard-headed. So it is that he is lamentably short of the knowledge of which any magazine reader is competent to inform him. To right this benighted state, the bond buyers of La Salle street will crank up their automobiles and go about the countryside distributing agricultural education.

We trust that, at the same time, they will show the farmer how a third mortgage may be made to grow where only two have bloomed before.

SUGAR AND THE NATURAL LAW.

The sugar crop in Cuba amounted this year to 1,500,000 tons, being 800,000 tons less than the crop of 1910.

The beet sugar fields of Germany, France and Austria, which promised a record crop, suffered drought in June, and the yield is expected to be 6,500,000 tons, as against 8,100,000 in 1910.

Virtually all the refined sugar in America and Europe has been contracted for.

This is the situation as regards production. Consumption has not fallen off. The prices have climbed from 4.6 cents a pound to more than 7 cents in seven months. There has been speculation, but it is a companion of the shortage of supplies and is not, except in a small and irregular way, responsible for the increased prices.

The law of supply and demand is held in high respect when supplies are plentiful and demand not too brisk. For then it brings down prices. It is a different thing when demand is active and supply is restricted. Prices then go up. That is the time to weep over the death of the law of supply and demand and to denounce the food trust, the farm trust, the coffee or the sugar trust—whichever more or less mythical combination happens to be concerned. Of course, denunciation doesn't prove intelligence or even a faint knowledge of facts. But it does prove the ability to scream when the professional distributor of information gives the cue. Perhaps that is more important than cultivating common sense.

AS THEY SPOKE IN CANADA.

The late campaign across the border provided a fine opportunity for the student to learn and accumulate those words of combative vigor and vitriolic directness which may be used within the law. Oratory contended with journalism in teaching the young the art of abuse which flays the enemy and yet avoids the jail. When statesmanship roared, there was a lesson in legal obscenity. When authorship wrote, the family group under the evening lamp was instructed in linguistic sewage.

Among the milder terms of the campaign has been "traitor." A favorite has been "dishonest and dishonorable." "Political thief," "administrative rag-picker," "robber of the fair prey of vultures" were observed in the pages of the press. The premier was described as a "bartered tool." One of his followers painted his partisan opponent in this inspiring way:

I may say that he is a person who possesses no fixed convictions, and would not know what to do with them if he had them. What he possess are certain instincts, one to feather his own nest by any means, fair or foul, preferably the latter.

The steamboat mate of this country long held the laurels for the employment of language with thorns in it. It was the kind that made work go with a jump and caused the upper decks to be crowded with an appreciative audience. But the steamboat mate may have to give way before the better educated, the more enlightened, dealer in mephitic diction.

DARING THE SEA.

The achievements of the birdmen have acted as a marvelous tonic to the imagination. The men have done so much that one hesitates to suggest there is anything in the way of aerial navigation which they may not be able to do. The birdmen themselves have felt the spur to their daring. They recognize one limitation but to tear it down. They raise doubts but to brush them aside and express a willingness to attempt all elements and all the gods of fate.

While three aviators are engaged in trying to fly across the American continent, a fourth is planning to defy the far reaches of the Atlantic ocean. He purposes fixing pontoons to a flying machine and to arrange for making rests upon the steamers he meets with. The idea carries with it the assumption that whatever the weather and the state of the sea, the aeroplane can easily be kept afloat. It assumes that steamers are to be everywhere at hand, convenient to the hour and the need of the flyer.. A riper judgment may cause the aviator to hold the waves of the ocean in higher respect and any traveler is competent to inform him that, however large the shipping reports are, the seas are lonely spaces, where a vessel plies from port to port often without sighting another craft.

eYt it is the way with aviation now to perform the seemingly impossible. The first to dare the Atlantic might maintain tradition and win across.

THE MARKETS.

More than ever it is clear that a financial depression is a state of mind.

There is no particular excuse for the slump in stock values, no adequate explanation why one company's shares should drop in the face of increased business and another's should lose respect after the declaration of 20 per cent in dividends, save the excuse that reasonableness has gone on a vacation and good judgment is locked away in the office safe. Daily one may read through the summary of the stock report and find each day a fresh explanation of the depresion, running from the failure of the purple clover crop to the rumor that a Borneo prince has declared war on his cousin. Massed, the explanations amount to nothing. The facts are what they are. The bottom has dropped out of the stock market. Dealers are discouraged. Investors are frightened. They are in a state of mind.

THE NEW ALIGNMENT

Largely for political effect both of the existing parties are still for the old, little ways instead of continuing what is helpful in big new ways, eliminating the wrongs that have crept in. But that will end when the real scientific alignment comes. And that is what I mean by saying that in my judgment the coming presidential election will be the last one on the old lines.—Judge Peter S. Grosscup.

It is the habit of mankind to be ever at the business of forming groups, friendships and combinations and, in the same hour, fighting groups betraying friendships and tearing away like little half-mad gnomes, at every combination that boasts strength and stability. The statesman holds his power by buildng with one hand and destroying with the other. The party in power is there not alone because it appeals to loyalties, but also because it wins away the loyalties of other parties.

A new alignment of the political parties appears inevitable, not entirely because of the "old, little ways" and the "wrongs that have crept in," but because the cycle has come around to the turn where groups are bound to weaken, friendships to break up and combinations to disintegrate. What the new alignment will be is uncertain, but one thing about it is not uncertain, and that is, that whatever the new arrangement be, it is doomed, in the fullness of time, to pass through the selfsame process as that written for the present parties.

It is said that the sum of one million dollars is spent annually in the United States for imported ostrich feathers. When it comes to fussy feathers we are great imitators of the lowly aborigines.

One man bought a drink of liquor from a Kansas bootlegger, drank it and then announced that he owned a railroad. Wonder what effect it would have had on a man who was worth fifty millions?

Senator Carter was largely responsible for the postal savings bank. It will make a fine monument for him, the kind that grows larger with each succeeding year.

The man on the wrong side usually makes the most noise in an argument.

Sunday School

THE MEN ON THE LOOKOUT

International Sunday School Lesson for October 1 Is "The Prophet Ezekiel a Watchman." Ezekiel 3.

By William T. Ellis.

Experience enlarges understanding. Many of the Bible figures become clear only after we know Bible lands. Acquaintance with dozens of walled Oriental cities, from Jerusalem to Peking, has made the figure of the watchman upon the walls a natural one. The aerial scout is the substitute in modern warfare for the ancient watchman, pacing the walls or peering out from the towers above the gates and at the corners of the wall.

Riding south from Babylon across the Mesopotamian desert, I saw upon the horizon strange towers, like unto the pictures of the Tower of Babel in the old family Bible. "What are those things, Shamua?" I asked my servant.

"Arab, he look out all time for enemy, and he tell his friends. Too much bad men come, all people go in tower and fight."

Then I knew where the Psalmist got his figure of Jehovah as a high tower; for in Arabia one finds himself still living in Bible times. These towers, built of mud brick, in the center of every Arab settlement, are places of outlook, points of vision, and strongholds of defense. Verily, "My high tower is He."

And we must conceive of old Ezekiel, who was perfectly familiar with just such structures as the reader may see today, if he will adventure the desert, as a watchman, set to warn the scattered sheep of Judah against their foes.

The Prophet's Thankless Task.

Like his contemporary, Jeremiah, about whom we have been studying, Ezekiel had no easy work. There is no more thankless task than that of the prophet. The greater the prophet the truer his insight, the less likely he is to be favorably received. Almost uniformly has it been true that the great seers have been rejected, and usually abused, by their own time.

Yet there is another side. Mrs. Bianchi has limned the psalmist-prophet in a few rich lines:

"Poor as a shepherd!
Only crook and sheep-dog
With him on the hillside in the hoar-frost lying,—
Naught save his shepherd's cloak for worldly wealth beside,
Lent from his shoulders to still a young lamb's crying.
Rich as a shepherd!
Steeped in psalmist vision.
Richer than reigning kings or potentates, by far!
Waiting the sign that makes the world Love's kingdom—
Only his dog for wealth, and eyes to see the star!"

Who would exchange Ezekiel's vision for the sordid blindness of any of the rich and peanut-souled courtiers among his people? Here is a great life truth: Better poverty and persecution, with a clear eye to see God, than all the pleasure that wealth can buy at the cost of soul-vision.

The Day's Demand.

Swift to present conditions runs this lesson's message concerning the need for true watchmen. From every side comes the call for men whose eyes and lips God has touched. The function of the watchman is frequently relinquished by modern preachers. They would rather be able to say clever and complimentary things at afternoon teas than to declare great and terrible and timely truths from their pulpits. They have no taste for the hard life of a Jeremiah or an Ezekiel. Their motto is, "Be popular, at any price. Learn how to be 'a good mixer.' Teach men to count you a good fellow. The majestic isolation of the old prophets is out of date now." So we have a courtier-like Philadelphia preacher advising the members of Coatesville's mob of murderers to enter into a conspiracy of silence to defeat the ends of justice. That way lies popularity—with lynchers.

That dreadful crime, and most of the others that are kin to it, has a relation, not very remote, to the failure of the church of today to speak a clear-cut message with respect to sin and the law. Our times are lawless, alike in the low stratum of the mob and in the supposedly higher levels of politics and "big business." Imperceptibly, we have come to substitute sugar where Christ meant salt; salt is biting, but it preserves, whereas sugar is sweet, but putrifying. The loose notions of oriental pantheism masquerading under the fashionable guise of New Thought, or kindred cults, are pervading the church and destroying the fibre of righteousness. Where is the "Thus saith the Lord" in the face of this intellectual, spiritual and moral laxity?

The preacher's job is a hard one, of course. It is easy enough to write plain truths in a newspaper of wide circulation; but to speak the same truths to a congregation of your neighbors, with whom you must live and from whom you must draw your support, is quite another matter. When leading members will be offended by plain truth touching their darling sins, it takes real prophet stuff to utter that truth. But Ezekiel had to live with the Jews who heard his message.

Putting It Up to the Church.

It is safer to preach about the heathen than to preach about tax-dodging, or bad temper, or injustice to the laborer, or crooked politics. But the sent man is, like Ezekiel, commissioned first with a message to the house of Israel. God's concern is first of all with God's people. His way of working, history shows, is to equip a chosen company to incarnate His truth, and to be leaven and living epistles for their own times. There is a sublime strategy in the divine plan of seeking first a pure church.

Many persons are scanning the day's horizon to discover, if may be, a prophet with a message to Christians—a man who with a fearless tongue and tender heart, will call the church back to the simplicity of her faith and practice. A spiritual church which means, first of all, a pure church, a free church, a fearless church, a God-devoted church, is the supreme need of the world today. Set the church right and the ills of society will quickly be remedied. But the bitter truth is that it oftentimes is difficult to distinguish between the church and the world; they are too much alike for the church to have power; she has conformed until she has lost her leverage.

Possibly the Men and Religion campaign, now beginning, will develop the prophet for whom some are praying. A "hard forehead and stiff heart" will confront him, as in Ezekiel's day. eYt, as in China and Korea, where Pastor Ding Li Mai and Pastor Kil have appeared to their people with the clear word of truth, it may be that the hearts of the people will respond to the heaven-blessed message. The watchman upon the walls, about whom we study, was commissioned to blow whether the inhabitants gave heed or not. "Thus saith the Lord" holds good regardless of men's listening. A measure of disregard for men's opinions is an essential quality in the prophet.

Wheels Within Wheels.

How the message came to Ezekiel, and how he delivered it, make hard reading. This is not an easy book. Like the apocalypse, it is bewilderingly full of imagery. Some of these figures, of wheels and wings and faces, are difficult to comprehend. They belong to the time of the writing, though the truth they convey is eternal. On the Babylonian and Assyrian sculptures winged human figures, and forms, half man, half beast, are common. The imagery was clearer then than now. For be it remarked that Ezekiel lived and prophesied in Babylonia, on the banks of one of the great irrigation canals. His tomb, a high conical tower, is shown there to the present day.

The antiquity of familiar phrases is illustrated in his prophecy. Thence comes our familiar saying, "Wheels within wheels." Likewise from this same source are derived the symbols of the four evangelists, the eagle for St. John; the lion for St. Mark; the ox for St. Matthew; and the man, for St. Luke.

Another common allusion to this prophecy in religious phraseology is that of eating the Book. The prophet Ezekiel was prepared for his mission by being instructed to eat the roll of the law—his own life had to be saturated with God's truth before he was qualified to speak God's message. Only the taught can teach. Bible-filled Christians are the ones to instruct the world; otherwise, if they speak from mere human wisdom, they will have to compete with all worldly philosophy.

So some teachers and preachers wonder why they cannot hold interest by their dissertations, which are merely poor imitations of the editorials in the daily newspapers. It is the "Thus saith the Lord" that gives power. Be filled with the word and then your words will fill men's ears. And there is no power that will fortify a man for hard tasks like the Book of God.

"Stand on Thy Feet."

"Son of man, stand on thy feet and I will speak with thee." That was the preparatory word that came to Ezekiel. A man must be a man, an upstanding, fearless man, before ever God will commission him. Jehovah does not make messengers of squirming worms of the dust. It is the men who dare to be their best and do their utmost whom he helps to become better and do more. And if ever there is a time when a man should stand with head erect, unflinchingly facing the world, it is when he has received a message from God and is going to deliver it.

Whittier has imaginatively described Ezekiel's sentiments when called to his holy office:

"The burden of a prophet's power
Fell on me in that fearful hour;
From off unutterable woes
The curtain of the future rose;
I saw far down the coming time
The fiery chastisement of crime,
With noise of mingling hosts, and jar
Of falling towers and shouts of war,
I saw the nations rise and fall,
Like fire-gleams on my tent's white wall.

* * * *

O'er my spirit dark and slow
The shadow crept of Israel's woe
As if the angel's mournful roll
Had left its record on my soul,
And traced in lines of darkness there
The picture of its great despair."

Varieties

Amsterdam has 1,700 diamond cl... vers and 4,700 polishers.

Boston eats more spaghetti than a... other American city.

A hornets' nest contains on an a... age fifteen thousand cells.

Two-fifths of the world's 100,000,0... swine are in the United States.

Every properly cut diamond l... from fifty-eight to sixty-four f...

Balloons are not airships, the at... ney-general of Connecticut has de... de.

There are nearly fifteen thousa... pupils in the government schools ... Egypt.

Sound travels through the air at t... rate of about thirteen miles a mi... ute.

The telephone rate in Denmark o... side of the larger cities is about ... a year.

France now turns out over two hu... dred thousand tons of aluminum ea... year.

Two million dollars' worth of su... is made into sweets every week ... England.

In 1910 the United States produc... two-thirds of the world's output ... petroleum.

Four million German women ... wage earners as well as housewi... and mothers.

Kerosene, applied with a gree... cloth, makes an excellent substit... for ironing wax.

A new electrical office device w... seal, stamp and keep a record of ... letters a minute.

In the year 1685—only 226 years ag... all England had a population of o... five millions.

A machine has been invented to pa... paper labels on bottles. It is driv... by an electric motor.

In a single month, a single cate... pillar devours six thousand times ... own weight in food.

American magazines are constant... increasing their popularity in bo... Australia and New Zealand.

A new high record in the annu... production of talc or soapstone w... made by the United States last ye...

The finback whale is called t... "greyhound of the sea." Its spe... through the water equals that of t... fastest steamship.

More than 250 oceangoing vessels a... equipped or are being fitted with o... burning engines ranging from 300 ... 500 horse power.

There are thirty-five senators a... forty representatives in congress w... are sixty or more, and they seem ... be in their prime.

In the kitchens of the United Stat... Military academy a West Point, ... Y., practically all the work is done ... electricity.

The Madrid Telephone Compan... though the principal one in Spa... with stations in nineteen leading cit... has only 3,795 subscribers.

A new insulator for use in electric... work is made by condensing phen... and formaldehyde. It is said to resem... ble Japanese lacquer.

The leaves of a certain tree in Af... ca, a species of aloe, furnish materi... to the natives for bow strings, ha... mocks, ropes and fishing lines.

The government of Australia is n... offering handsome prizes for the be... designs to be used in making a ne... series of postal stamps.

Of the nineteen mines produci... quicksilver in the United States la... year fifteen were in California a... two each in Texas and Nevada.

European shoe manufacturers a... unable to compete successfully wi... American skill in the designing of as... and in the cutting of patterns.

Two French scientists have invent... an adaptation of the phonograph ... which, they declare, the vibrations ... the human heart may be recorded.

A machine has been invented wi... which the magnetic effect of the ir... and steel parts of a ship upon a co... pass needle can be measured.

Mrs. Willoughby Cummings is t... first woman to receive the honora... degree of doctor of civil law fro... King's college, Windsor, Nova Scot...

The claim is made that the avera... cost of telephone exchange service ... much greater under government ow... ership than by private corporations.

Vast quantities of coal are handl... on the Great Lakes of the Canadi... border. In 1910 more than thirte... million tons passed through the S... canal.

An electric motor with a number ... flexible rods mounted at right angl... to its shaft has been invented in Ge... many for beating and renovating fur...

It is expected to furnish a che... substitute for rubber from two bitu... minous minerals, called elaterite an... tabbyite. The experiments are en... couraging.

The dust collected from numero... vacuum cleaners has proved to be ... valuable fertilizer, and its sale has be... come a regular business in Paris.

During the last week in July the... were 1,285 cases of hookworm treate... in four counties of North Carolin... where Rockefeller dispensaries are es... tablished.

A new alarm indicator for firem... switches on an incandescent light a... a point on a map corresponding wit... the place from which the alarm is se...

In a new internal combustion en... gine invented by a Pennsylvanian th... burned gases are blown out of th... cylinder by air compressed in the bas... of the engine.

It is suggested that the bustard, ... kind of bird in China, be domesticate... in America. It weighs from 14 to ... pounds and the flesh is well flavored...

Acid fruits should not be eaten wit... food rich in starch, such as bread an... milk, cereals and meat. They combin... well, however, with vegetables an... other fruits.

Pennsylvania opened her first we... of natural gas in 1882, since whic... time the state has produced about one... half the natural gas consumed in th... United States.

A Californian has invented machin... ery for pumping warm air out of ... freight car and filling it with co... when perishable articles are to be ... shipped short distances.

Experiments with a process for ob... taining a textile fiber, with merits be... tween those of cotton and linen, fro... the nettle are being fostered by th... Australian government.

It has been predicted that at leas... if not more than 200,000 motor car... will be made and sold in this countr... during 1911. Their value will be ov... $225,000,000.

Recently the Turkish ministry o... public works advertised for bids f... concessions for electric tramways an... electric light plants in Adrianopl... Adana, Aleppo and Jerusalem.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ...You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for ... lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by ... unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men ... right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and ... quickly and quietly, should have a copy. I have determined to send a copy of it, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced that it is the surest-acting combination ever discovered for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor ... ever put together. I want to put it to my fellow men to send ... I owe it to my fellow men to send ... confidence so that any man ... who is weak and discouraged with ... failures may stop drugging himself ... with harmful patent medicines, secure what I ... is the quickest-acting restorative, up-to-date, UP-TO-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, ... himself at home quietly and quickly. ... me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, ... Block Building, Detroit, Mich., and I ... send you a copy of this splendid recipe in ... ordinary envelope free of charge. A ... doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 ... writing out a prescription like this—and it entirely free.

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Send for a FREE TRIAL BOTTLE of Himalya the valuable remedy for Hay Fever and Asthma. We have hundreds of reliable testimonials showing positive and permanent cures to persons who have suffered for years after all other remedies and change of climate had failed. Himalya can be purchased at all druggists or through their jobbers and wholesalers. Write today to the

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the Dangers of Stricture?

I found the cure 17 years ago. SAFE. PAINLESS. Stricture destroys health and vitality. My book explains symptoms and cure. Enclose 2-cent stamp for postage. NO FREE SAMPLE FRAUD.

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... NORTH PEARL ST. S., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FITS!

To prove to any sufferer that Epilepsy can be cured, we will send you four weeks' treatment free. Write today, with P. O. and Express address to Dr. Detroit St., Flint, Mich., Kiro Remedy Co.

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Swollen, Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, Goitre, Wen, Gout and Rheumatic Deposits, Sprains and Bruises respond quickly to the action of ABSORBINE, JR. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic liniment that penetrates to the seat of trouble assisting nature to make permanent recovery. Allays pain and inflammation. Mild and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into tissue. Successful in other cases, why not in yours? ABSORBINE, JR., $1 and $2 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 G free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all desire of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No harming for Tobacco after the first dose. One or two boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elmy Sanitarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. Dr. Greens Sons, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safe. Relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, absolutely in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN In our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Schrank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

... REFUSED ASTOR'S $10,000

Antigo, Wis., Sept. 23.—That a Methodist minister of a little church near Newport, R. I., refused a check of $10,000 to perform the marriage ceremony for Col. Astor and Miss Madeline Talmage Force was the announcement of Bishop John W. Hamilton, of New York, before the Methodist conference ... yesterday.

RECIPROCITY LOSES AND ANTI-LAURIER PARTY WINS

Overwhelming Vote Puts Premier Laurier Out of Power and Makes Conservative Leader Borden Head of Ministry.

CORRUPTION FUND, SAYS CHAMP CLARK

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 22.—When Champ Clark, speaker of the national house of representatives, arrived today to be the guest of the Tennessee state fair, he was asked if his remarks about annexation at a banquet some time ago had not aided in the defeat of reciprocity by Canada yesterday.

Mr. Clark wrote the following statement:

"My remarks about annexation did not do half as much to defeat reciprocity in Canada as did President Taft's speech, in which he insisted on hurrying up agreeing to reciprocity in this country before Great Britain could establish her imperial policy of tariff with preferential rates for the colonies.

"He and I were both quoted by the anti-reciprocity crowd in Canada, he more than I, but the chances are that the quotations from his speeches and mine did not have half so much to do with defeating reciprocity a did the corruption fund sent from both this country and Great Britain into Canada. "CHAMP CLARK."

Montreal, Sept. 22.—Canada awakened today confronted by a startlingly new situation, developed from the fact that reciprocity with the United States has been rejected, that the Laurier government has been defeated and that Mr. R. L. Borden will shortly be called upon to form a Conservative ministry.

That the changes enacted during the last 24 hours by the registration of the will of the electorate are radical is shown by the overwhelming majority whereby the voters turned down the agreement which Laurier had made with the United States for the mutual removal of duties on food and other natural products, by the defeat of 7 cabinet ministers out of the 13 who went to the polls, and by the political landslide which will retire to private life Sir Wilfrid Laurier, acknowledged to be one of the biggest figures in the British empire.

Out of nine Canadian provinces, only Quebec, Laurier's native place, came anywhere near remaining faithful to him and Quebec did not do any too well. Ontario, the greatest of the provinces, dealt Laurier a terrible blow, going almost solidly against him and the same may be said also of Manitoba and British Columbia.

Saskatchewan and Alberta, two great wheat raising provinces, gave a mild support to the cause of reciprocity.

The magnitude of the landslide appears to have stunned the Liberals who have held office for 15 consecutive years and who firmly believed that they were destined to remain in power for many years to come.

On both sides sympathy is being expressed for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. His clean and gallant fight in behalf of reciprocity is recognized by opponents as well as supporters, as one of the most notable campaigns ever undertaken in Canada. That his efforts were not crowned with success is still a matter of inexplicable amazement to many people in the Dominion.

It is not unlikely that the departure of the present governor general, Earl Grey, which was fixed for October 8, may now be deferred for a few days, and if this is done the new governor general, the Duke of Connaught, will also postpone the date of his sailing from England, as it is the invariable custom for the returning and the incoming governor general to pass each other upon the ocean. Earl Grey is familiar with Canadian affairs, and could more conveniently participate in the details of calling and installing a new government.

Laurier in Quebec.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is in Quebec today. Mr. Borden is in Halifax. Both will leave shortly for Ottawa, Sir Wilfrid to close up the affairs of his government and to tender his resignation as prime minister, and Mr. Borden to accept the call of the governor-general to form a new ministry and to consult with party leaders as to the appointment of his advisers. Parliament is to be summoned as soon as the election writs are in and the usual formalities which follow an election are completed.

There is much curiosity as to the identity of the men whom Mr. Borden will invite to portfolios under the new government. Public opinion is agreed that the Hon. George E. Foster, former Conservative minister of finance, Premier Hazen, of New Brunswick, and Robert Rogers, minister of public works for Manitoba, will secure places.

As for the reciprocity agreement, it is not likely to be heard of again soon in the Canadian house. Any measure of this kind must be introduced from the government side, and it is not likely that Mr. Borden and his followers will make any move in the matter.

What U. S. Will Think.

There is considerable interest manifested in the view which the people of the United States will take of the overwhelming rejection of reciprocity. The editorial comments of the American press and the statements of public men will be read with great interest in all parts of Canada.

Under the heading "the ending of Laurier," the Gazette says today:

"As the result of yesterday's voting upon the issue which he recommended and pressed upon the country Sir Wilfrid Laurier has just one thing to do. He must go to the governor general, offer his resignation as prime minister and advise that Mr. Borden be sent for to form a cabinet. The Liberal government is more than defeated. It is destroyed.

"There has not been such a condemnation of a government party since 1878. To it all sections contributed. The criminals who tried to set the east against the west and the country against the city were cast out in the west as well as in the east by the country constituencies as well as by those of the city, by the workers as well as by those who employ workers."

BORDEN AND LAURIER.

ROBERT LAIRD BORDEN.
Leader of the Conservative party since 1901.
Born Grand Pre, Nova Scotia, June 26, 1854.
Educated Acacia Villa academy, Horton.
Became queen's counsel 1891.
Elected to parliament 1896.
Lead fight of opposition in 1911.

SIR WILFRED LAURIER.
Premier of Canada since 1896, the first French-Canadian to hold that post.
Was born at St. Lin, Quebec, Nov. 20, 1841.
Entered parliament 1871. Defeated at election of 1878, but immediately after elected from Quebec, east.
Minister of inland revenue, 1877.
Leader of the Liberty party since 1891.

WILL DELVE INTO FARM PROBLEMS

Conservation Congress Will Devote Time to Tillers —Opens Monday.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 25.— The presence of President Taft, Secretary of the Interior Fisher, ex-Secretary James R. Garfield and Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, together with half a dozen governors, several United States senators and many of the foremost educators, agricultural experts and business men of the nation, at the national conservation congress, which will be opened in this city Monday, lends added dignity to a convention the importance of which to the country at large can scarcely be overestimated.

This is the third conservation congress to be held. The first was held in Seattle in 1909 and was devoted chiefly to the consideration of the saving of the forests. In St. Paul last year the public land question was foremost. At the present congress the farmer and farm life forms the general topic, with especial reference to the question of soil fertility, its maitenance and improvement.

During the three days of the convention addresses and papers will be presented that will command the attention of the nation, not only because of their importance to the agricultural interests, but because of the prominence of the men who will present them.

Beginning with the opening discourse Monday night by President Taft on the general subject of "Conservation," the thousands of interested auditors who will fill Convention hall Tuesday and Wednesday will listen to addresses by noted men who know how the natural resources of the country have been wasted and who are best qualified to speak on the subject of their conservation.

Secretary Fisher and former Secretary Garfield will speak on the same general subject assigned to President Taft. Senator Joseph L. Bristow, of Kansas, who was formerly assistant postmaster general, will tell of "The Farm and the Postal Service," and Senator Gilbert N. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, will speak on "Conservation in Congress."

Charles S. Barrett, of Georgia, president of the Farmers' Education and Co-operative Union of America, will be heard on the subject of "Cutting Out the Middle Man." Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the famous pure food expert, will talk on "The Health of the People." Other speakers on subjects of general interest and importance will include Govs. Hadley of Missouri, Stubbs of Kansas, Blease of South Carolina, Vesey of South Dakota and Kitchin of North Carolina.

An imposing array of agricultural experts will deal with the practical side of farming and farm life. Former Governor W. D. Hoard of Wisconsin, who is America's foremost authority on dairying, will talk on "Dairying and Soil Fertility." Other noted agricultural experts and their subjects are as follows: "The Live Stock Farm and Soil Fertility," Dr. Frederick B. Mumford, of the University of Missouri; "Wornout Soil," Prof. L. G. Hopkins, of the University of Illinois; "Methods of Cultivation," Prof. Eyck, of Kansas State Agricultural college; "The Trend of the Conservation Movement," Dr. W. J. McGee, of the bureau of soils of the department of agriculture.

In addition to the problem of soil fertility, the congress will discuss good roads, the country school, the country club, the farmer and the railroads, the farmer and water transportation, the community club, the rural home, co-operation among farmers, the live stock industry, child life on the farm, and the farmer and the government.

Twenty-five states are represented by delegates at the congress. Some of them are represented by their governors and the others by delegates at the congress. Numerous organizations also have sent delegates, among them the American Live Stock association, the Grain Dealers' National association, the American Institute of Mining Engineers, the Pacific Northwest Association of Engineers, the Nebraska State Association of Commercial Clubs and the Cleveland National Live Stock association and the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Water association. The Dominion government has given evidence of its interest in the congress by sending W. V. Atkinson, forester to the Canadian commisison of conservation.

TAFT DEFENDS VETOES

Attacks Democrats and Insurgents Who Forced Bills Through Congress.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 21.—President Taft made his first speech of his western trip on the tariff and his vetoes of the wool, cotton and farmers' free list bills here today. The President attacked the Democrats and "insurgent" Republicans in the senate and house who put those bills through congress at the special session; defended his own course in vetoing them and declared that he was unalterably opposed to revision of the tariff except upon information secured by the tariff board. He defined clearly his own position with regard to tariff revision and made it plain that even if political defeat stared him in the face he would not alter his policy. The President predicted that revising the tariff with "blacksmith's tools," such as he said the coalition of Democrats and "insurgents" used, will lead inevitably to a revulsion of feeling and a recurrence of the higher rates and the "old system of high tariffs."

Hope for Reduction.

"This," said the President, "I would deprecate, and so far as I can, with the powers given me by the constitution, I propose to stop such a movement and to secure a reduction in accordance with the principles of the Republican platform and on information accurate and impartial. If that policy is not approved by the electorate, then, of course, those of us who are now in office must give way to men who will carry out a different policy, but while we are in office our position ought clearly to be understood. We follow this policy not only because we believe that a full discussion and a close perception on the part of the people will convince them ultimately to approve and adopt it."

War Party's Support.

President Taft quoted from the platforms of the Republican party in Ohio, New York, Wisconsin, Iowa and Kansas, to show that his party in those states had adopted the idea of a permanent body which should make a scientific investigation of the tariff and upon whose researches and data future revisions should be based. In effect he charged the insurgents with bad faith in having advocated the creation of the tariff board and then with not wishing to wait for its report. In speaking of his efforts for such a board the President said:

"I have had in the past the hearty support not only of the regular Republicans, but also, and even with more emphasis, those who call themselves progressive Republicans."

FOOD AGAIN

A Mighty Important Subject to Everyone

A Boston lady talks entertainingly of food and the changes that can be made in health by some knowledge on that line. She says:

"An injury to my spine in early womanhood left me subject to severe sick headache which would last three or four days at a time, and a violent course of drugging brought on constipation with all the ills that follow.

"My appetite was always light and uncertain and many kinds of food distressed me.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts food two or three years ago, because I liked the taste of it, and I kept on because I soon found it was doing me good.

"I eat it regularly at breakfast, frequently at luncheon, and again before going to bed—and have no trouble in 'sleeping on it.' It has relieved my constipation, my headaches have practically ceased, and I am in better physical condition at the age of 63 than I was at 40.

"I give Grape-Nuts credit for restoring my health, if not saving my life, and you can make no claim for it too strong for me to endorse." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ONTARIO'S DISLIKE FOR US HELD REASON FOR VERDICT

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 22.—The Mail and Empire (Conservative) says today:

"The Knox-Fielding pact has received its quietus. That menace to Canada's independence, that troubler of our politics for the last eight months, has been dealt with by the sovereign people in a fashion that makes a man feel prouder than ever to be the fellow citizen of the great majority, who yesterday tore into tatters the covenant of treason our ministers concluded with the President of the United States.

"Not only is the evil spirit of continentalism exorcised, but the government it possessed is cast out. This is the end of the most infamous false dealing that the ministry of a British dominion was ever guilty of. To false dealing was added despotism such as the most autocratic government in the world would hardly have attempted."

No "Truck" With "Yankees."

The Globe (Liberal) says:

"The government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier goes out of power on a great issue. Believing as it did, that the offer of the United States to exchange natural products with Canada on a duty-free basis would prove advantageous to both countries, the government risked its life on the issue of reciprocity and lost it.

"The people of Ontario do not like their neighbors to the south. That is emphatically the decision of yesterday's election. Liberals in tens of thousands must have joined the Conservatives in city and country to show their objection to having any 'truck or trade' with the 'Yankees.'

"The other provinces, taken together, have a majority for Laurier and larger markets, but by an overwhelming vote, Ontario has declared she will have nothing to do with reciprocity.

"The campaign orators of the Conservative party builded better than they knew when, during the last two weeks of the campaign, they appealed to the people of this province to save Canada from the Americans. They created a wave of feeling that was not observable on the surface, but that nevertheless swept the voters from their political moorings in vast numbers.

Forsees Revulsion of Sentiment.

"That the wave of anti-American sentiment will speedily subside is entirely probable. It mounted too high to last. But the drift will remain, and until Ontario becomes less powerful relatively in the councils of the nation than she will be in the opening period of the Borden administration, there will be no hope of better trade relations with the people of the United States.

"The tariff wall will remain. The more ardent high protectionists may even seek to raise it still higher. If that is to be the policy of the victors the reign of Mr. Borden will not be long unchallenged.

"The west will not stand for an immoderate tariff, and reaction will speedily follow any attempt to raise a barrier against imports as high as Haman's gallows.

"It is a matter of very great regret that so many of the leaders of the Liberal party should be among the defeated. It will be some time before Mr. Borden can gather around him heads for his various departments who will measure up to them."

SPEAKER CLARK'S SPEECH PARTLY BLAMED FOR DEFEAT OF TREATY

Washington, Sept. 22.—The question agitating leaders of political parties and factions throughout the United States today is how their fortune in the approaching national campaign will be affected by yesterday's defeat of the Laurier government and Canadian reciprocity. It is evident the replies will be as varied in character as were the political views of the factions which fought over the question during the special session of congress.

Official Washington closely followed the returns from Canada, but remained silent as the figures poured in, showing the Laurier party had been defeated and reciprocity rejected. Acting Secretary Huntington Wilson, of the state department, declined any statement and there was no other high official here in a position to discuss the situation. The unofficial view was that as Canada had rejected the agreement there was nothing for the administration to do "but make the best of the matter."

That the rejection of the Canadian agreement will have a strong bearing upon the campaign of President Taft for renomination and re-election is not doubted. Some of the old guard Republicans who supported the agreement "against their better judgment" are saying that its defeat will strengthen the Taft administration by removing the only issue on which they were in disagreement with the President. Most of the insurgent Republicans opposed the agreement and they believe their position has been made much stronger by the result of the election in Canada.

There was no one here to speak, even informally, for the Democrats. A majority of that party in both the senate and house voted for the enactment of the agreement and without their votes the Taft program for the special session would have failed.

Blame "Bogie" for Defeat.

Some of the friends of the Canadian agreement do not hesitate to charge the Canadian defeat of the Laurier government to the "annexation bogie." One of the excuses for this issue was suggested by a speech of Champ Clark, which he delivered in favor of the agreement during the last session of the sixty-first congress, when the agreement was passed by the house and held up by the senate. Mr. Clark was making a plea for a wider market, and in giving his reasons for supporting the Canadian agreement, said:

"I am for it because I hope to see the day when the American flag will float over every square foot of the British-North American possessions clear to the North Pole. They are people of our blood. They speak our language. Their institutions are much like ours. They are trained in the difficult art of self-government. My judgment is that if the treaty of 1854 had never been abrogated the chances of a consolidation of these two countries would have been much greater than they are now."

Remarks "Semi-Jocular."

The Canadian press, or at least no small part of it, accepted Mr. Clark's statement as a confession that the real motive of the United States was to promote annexation. In vain Mr. Clark explained that the remark was "semi-jocular," although representing his personal desire. He said that he spoke for no one but himself and that he merely expressed a hope to which he had given utterance many times in the past. The chance remark was one of the chief arguments used in the Canadian campaign by the opponents of the agreement.

Added importance to Mr. Clark's remark was given when he was later elected speaker, and as such became the leader of his party. Many persons, because of these circumstances, are attributing the political downfall of the premier of Canada and the defeat of the pact.

7,500,000 ARE NOW LIVING IN CANADA

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 22.—The completion of Canada's sixth census begun in June will show a population of about 7,500,000, according to unofficial calculations. The official figures will be made public in a few days.

Toronto and Montreal have made the largest gains in population. The maritime provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have not grown as have Quebec and other provinces. Prince Edward Island has stood still. In Ontario the population of the rural districts has fallen off.

FOODSTUFFS RISE SHARPLY IN ALL SUPPLY SECTIONS

Chicago, Sept. 23.—Foodstuffs which might have been affected by an influx of Canadian products had Laurier and his government not been defeated in Canada, rose sharply in price in all American supply centers yesterday.

Wheat led the advance and was followed late in the day by flour, when Millers ignored their previous price lists and adjusted their quotations to figures more commensurate with the advanced cost of the grain staple.

Oats, too, felt the effect of the Canadian vote and as a result consumers may expect soon to pay increased prices for breakfast foods. The initial meal of the day, in fact, seems destined to bear the brunt of higher living costs within the next few months, as it needed only yesterday's developments in the trading pits to add force to the recent advances in coffee and sugar.

The consumer's toast and biscuit, wheat cakes and porridge, it is probable, will but add to the financial woes of the housekeeper.

It is by no means certain that the advances in the price of wheat and allied foodstuffs indicate that the maximum has been reached. One of the most prominent wheat traders of Chicago advanced the opinion that spring wheat, the grade used most extensively for flour, was due to increase in cost 20 cents a bushel. There is no guarantee that the extraordinary selling which yesterday held down the price in Chicago will be long continued.

A further blow to consumers, at least a certain class, may result when malsters have studied the situation in the barley markets. In some centers, the price advanced as much as eight cents.

BANDITS DROP THEIR LOOT

Iditarod, Alaska, Sept. 26.—The $35,000 in gold dust stolen from George Friend and his armed guards by highwaymen Friday, was recovered by a posse which pressed the robbers so closely they were obliged to abandon the heavy box. Hundreds of miners continue the hunt for the criminals.

BEWARE OF BAD CATALPA STOCK

Don't Purchase Unless Sure You're Getting Right Kind.

The catalpa speciosa seed crop during the spring of 1910 was almost completely destroyed by late frosts. Very few trees of this species throughout Ohio bore seed, and reports from the sections of Indiana, Illinois and Missouri where these trees are native indicate that the crop there also is very limited. In consequence one-year-old seedlings of the tree will be difficult to obtain next spring.

Unscrupulous individuals purporting to represent reliable nursery firms, or those representing firms of unknown or unstaple reputation, have in the past canvassed the state, distributing stock of the spurious or common catalpa, unfit for commercial use, at exorbitant prices. The investigations of the Ohio Experiment Station indicate that a great percentage of catalpa stock distributed in the past has been spurious, and on account of the shortage in seed last year, this practice may be expected to assume much greater proportions.

The common catalpa (bignonioides) bears seed much more prolifically than the commercial speciosa, and the crop of the former was good last year, making this species easy to obtain and substitute for the speciosa.

Prospective planters next spring certainly need every assurance possible before being justified in purchasing seed or trees of the 1910 seed crop.

FLEES TO AVOID WEDDING

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 23.—Rather than marry her cousin, for whom she claimed no love, pretty Margaret Zerrill, 16 years old, ran away from home, when her own parents, together with her cousin's, insisted on the union. She was first heard from last night, when a letter mailed from a southbound Illinois Central train between Memphis and Chicago was received, telling that she would wed the man of her choice, despite the protests of the parents on both sides.

MAIL ORDER MARKET CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Young man of good character to learn automobile and aeronautical business and open garage and automobile agency after completing. We will furnish the proper man with tools and equipment for garage and select town. $175.00 profit on each car sold. We secure agency without any investment for demonstrating car. All agents receive training in factory where cars are built, before opening business. Training by mail to begin with. Write for Plan No. 171 which gives full information. The Automobile College of Washington, Washington, D.C.

LEARN automobile engineering at home, spare time. Easy to learn. Convenient payments; auto model free. Big demand; salaries increasing; we assist you to position. Free catalog. U. S. Correspondence Institute, Dept. 18, Elmira, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES, make supporters, $12 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. W-5, Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

500 men 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for Electric Railway Motormen and Conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

YOU ARE WANTED for government positions, $80.00 month to commence. Annual vacations. Short hours. No "layoffs". Common education sufficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming. Influence unnecessary. Send postal immediately for free list and description of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. O 32, Rochester, N. Y.

MEN—In marble and granite cleaning business. Your own county; $5-$7 day. Particulars free. F. L. Stine, P. O. 1701, New York City.

NORTH CAROLINA FARM LANDS.

FARM for profit in Eastern North Carolina, The "Nation's Garden Spot." Leads other localities for vegetables, fruits and staple farming on small capital. Homeseekers and investors write Carolina Trucking Development Co., 817 Southern Bldg., Wilmington, N. C.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

AGENTS.

RELIABLE AGENTS to sell silk hosiery and neckwear. We manufacture men's and women's silk hosiery, silk neckwear, dress silks, etc., and sell direct. Agents making $10 to $25 weekly without hindrance to present occupation. Exclusive territory given to right party. Write today. Electric City Silk Co., K. N., Main ave., Scranton, Pa.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE Cent post card mailed today will bring one of our catalogues with samples free of charge to your home showing the qualities and styles of our $12.50, $15 and $20 ready to wear suits. Rules for self measuring will enable you to save from $2.50 to $5 on every suit—write now. Jackson, 554 Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SEND 10 cents silver for formula for hair preparation which will positively cure dandruff and stop falling hair. The Haire Co., Mowrystown, O.

JUST OUT—Book you want, boys, and list other books, 10c. Atod Co., West Jefferson, O.

SECRETS on Dice, Cards, Slot Machines, etc.; illustrated circular free. Ham B. Co., Box 1618, Hammond, Ind.

PERSONAL.

LISTEN—Don't read this if you don't care where your money goes. We can show you how to save half or more on anything you need, whether it be a paper of needles or a $500 diamond, groceries, men's, ladies' and boys' clothing, furniture, jewelry or any merchandise. Best granulated sugar at 4c a pound; Uneeda biscuits, 5c; 5 bars Lenox soap, 14c; best $12 suit of clothes, $4.75; best $20 suit, $8.75; best guaranteed $25 sewing machine, $10.65; floor oil-cloth, 18c a yard; ladies' guaranteed 14-k solid gold watch, $9.50, or anything you can think of at the same low prices; booklets free, city, country or anywhere; write or call; lady agents wanted everywhere. The Harrison System, 202 Pittsburg Life Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

LADIES send for catalogue of reliable toilet, drug and rubber specialties. Col. Mac. Supply Co., 250 South St., Newark, N. J.

FORTUNES TOLD—Past and future, love, marriage, business and all affairs of life carefully treated. Send birthdate and 6c in stamps. Prof. Millet, Box 725, St. John's Newfoundland.

MARRY—Many wealthy members will marry. All ages. Description free. Reliable Club, Dept. 86, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

"I AM SORRY," SAYS THE PRESIDENT; THAT'S ALL

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 22—President Taft made his first reference of the day to the result of the Canadian elections when he spoke briefly to the workers at a local agricultural implement manufacturing plant.

"I am sorry," said the President, to hear that in Canada they did not care to have closer commercial relations with us."

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 22.—A cloudless sky greeted President Taft, who arrived here at 6:30 o'clock this morning on his special train from Kalamazoo.

The Knights of Columbus, whose guest he is, have arranged a busy day for him. Leaving the car at 8 o'clock a. m., the President was escorted to Creve Coeur club, where he was tendered a breakfast by Rev. Edmund M. Dunne, bishop of the diocese of Peoria, and at which about 40 priests of the diocese and members of the Knights of Columbus were present.

President Taft got up early today and scanned the papers eagerly for more complete returns from the Canadian election than were available last night. The certain defeat of the government and reciprocity was plain, but the President had nothing to say before he left his private car to take up the days program.

Coming down from Kalamazoo last night the President's special hit up a gait that a railroad man aboard put at close to 60 miles an hour.

At 3 o'clock the President will be taken to the club house of the Knights of Columbus, where a reception will be tendered him, cards having been issued to 500 prominent citizens. From 4:30 to 6 o'clock he will rest at the home of Mrs. W. A. Herron, a relative of his wife, and at 6:30 o'clock he will be the guest of honor and deliver an address on "Columbus and the Philippines," at the annual banquet of the Knights of Columbus. He leaves at midnight for St. Louis.

50,000 BOOKS FREE BY MAIL

TELLS ABOUT THE HOME CURE OF MEN'S AILMENTS

WORTH $10 TO ANY MAN

Every afflicted man, suffering from any man disease, should write quick for his copy of this Wonderful Free Book. It tells in plain, strong, simple words how any man can privately cure himself at home, of such diseases as Blood Poison (Inherited or Acquired), Vital Weakness, Loss of Power, Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Organic or Contagious Disease, the After-effects of Past Living; Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. No matter how long you have suffered; how old or stubborn your case; how often you have failed to find relief or how discouraged and down-hearted you are—this book will be a revelation—give you new hope—a new lease on life. It is chuck full of good, sound logic and advice—just the things you should know and follow. If you want your old-time health, strength and manhood restored, send RIGHT NOW for your copy of this Great Guide to Health—mailed FREE, postpaid in plain, sealed envelope.

DR. JOS. LISTER & CO. 903 Northwestern Bldg. Chicago, Ills., U. S. A.

How Drunkards are Being Saved

These 18 Pictures tell their own Story. Even a Child can understand Them.

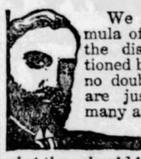
CONQUER DRINK HABIT IN 72 HOURS

Any drinker may completely lose the craving for alcoholic drinks if he or she willingly takes my gentle, safe home Remedy for only three days. GUARANTEE GIVEN. It is perfectly harmless, overcomes the craving, wonderfully improves the health. By my A Method you can save yourself or another person. The craving begins to disappear in a few hours and the heart improves every minute! An astonishing and lasting transformation! Also, I supply my A Method whereby the DRUNKARD CAN BE SAVED WITHOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE safely and speedily. The person SOON BEGINS TO DETEST SMELL OR TASTE OF LIQUOR and loathes the stuff, and nothing can induce him to drink it. Any wife, mother or friend can use these preparations secretly in coffee, tea, milk, whisky, beer or other drink. They are tasteless and often hasten the desired result in their action. Do not confuse them with numerous worthless things that are being advertised. My Book of Confessions of an Alcohol Slave tells how I was a heavy drinker for many years and was marvelously relieved from the drink habit; it explains how the same joy can come to every other drinker. My Method is the most successful in the world, my great priced Treatment, with GUARANTEE. Often successful in the worst cases after others fail. Legions of testimonials from persons willing to have their names and addresses published, so you can call or write to them. I will send my book, in plain wrapper, postpaid, absolutely free. Write for it, no matter how long person has been a drinker or how much he drinks. Correspondence strictly confidential. I can answer as well by mail as if you call. Write today if you can; keep this adv. for others in need. FREE joyful news. EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av. 490 G, New York, N.Y.

Woods' Method for conquering drink habit, is endorsed by physicians and experts of America and Europe as the quickest, best, perfectly safe remedy. Mr. Woods' Free Book often changes despair to joy.

FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline

YOU PAY NOTHING FOR IT



We have proven our scientific formula of Vitaline is a treatment for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it is reliable and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for,

what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference if you are very weak, hopeless and your trouble long-standing, Vitaline tablets should easily overcome it—they will not disappoint you.

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Loss of Nervousness, Weakness, Twitching, Jerking, Easily Excited, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

by writing your name and address. Send just 10c in stamps or coin to get the bottle packed and pay postage. This is all you have to do to get a $1 bottle of Vitaline Tablets free. We give you the $1 bottle without cost or obligation to prove what a wonderful remedy Vitaline Tablets are. We know when you have taken them you'll say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vital Organs that generate vitality and create the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and health. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so fast and completely you never know there was anything the matter. Vitaline tablets are guaranteed by us under the U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Law by Guarantee No. 1577. You never had anything like them, combining their wonderful curing and strengthening powers.

We send you our illustrated book, Vitality. You have never seen one like it. Over 50 testimonials from people benefited after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline tablets.

Exact size of Bottle containing $1 Vitaline tablets.

ENCLOSE 10 CENTS IN STAMPS OR COIN, for Postage, Packing, Etc. AMERICAN HOME TREATMENT CO., Dept. 6 C Marine Building, Chicago. I enclose amount for postage and packing. Send at once by mail in plain package, $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets, without cost or obligation to me.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

The Peace Page.

CONDUCTED BY ELIZABETH AYRES

The Nifties and the Indian

ELIZABETH AYRES

Homeward Bound.

CHAPTER XV.

The boys were waiting, eager to hear the result, when the Kid's father returned and told them he had made satisfactory arrangements.

"The man is not so bad," he said; "he needs help with his farming very much, and according to his view, he was treating the Indian with justice. Of course it angered him when he ran away, and the way you boys acted irritated him and added to his anger. But he will not molest you any more," he assured the Indian. "You are free to go where you please, but I hope you will come with us so we can look after you until you get a good start looking after yourself."

"Thank you, sir," the Indian answered. "I'd like to come with you. The boys have been mighty good, and so have you, sir, but I want to get right to work. I haven't a cent of money. We were poor people, and lived on father's wages."

"I'm not so sure about that," the lawyer returned. "I've been looking you up, James—I think my boy told me your name was James."

"Yes, sir, James Allen," the Indian explained.

"Well, I've been looking you up, and I find that your father had an account of three hundred dollars in one of our savings banks, and of course that will come to you. If you want to begin work at once I will give you a place in my office until you can find something better."

"Thank you, sir," repeated the Indian, too surprised and pleased by this sudden brightening of his prospects, to think of anything else to reply.

"Gee!" exclaimed Jack, who, with the other boys was an interested listener, "ready money and a job, all at the same time. Gee!"

The Nifties were too excited to think of cooking a meal, and they breakfasted on Freckles' favorite dainty, which was bread and butter thickly sprinkled with sugar. They were uncertain about what was to happen next, but the Kid's father settled the question.

"Boys," he said, "don't you think it would be a good plan to break camp today? There's a circus in town tomorrow, and baseball all next week at the ball park. If you say so, when I get back to town I'll send a wagon out to bring your outfit home, and the five of you can come with it. What do you say?"

The Nifties exchanged glances. A circus and baseball! Such attractions were too good to be missed, and they said so. As usual the club was unanimous in its opinion.

"I'm sorry to hurry you away before you've had time to raise the tent," the Kid's father said. His eyes were twinkling with amusement, though he tried to look very grave. The Nifties giggled.

"Honest," Freckles explained, "we were going to put it up tomorrow," at which the Nifties giggled again.

The Kid, for no reason whatever, except that he was full of life and happy, squared off and then danced lightly up to Freckles and tapped his chest as a challenge.

"Get away, young fellow," said Freckles, pretending to be fierce. "Get away, or I'll hurt you."

"I can lick you all with one hand tied behind me," the Kid recklessly declared.

This was too much, and the Nifties at once "fell to" in a general scrimmage, with Fritz barking and whirling around them, trying to find an arm or a leg that was available for him to grab and shake up.

The Kid's father smiled to himself as he cranked his machine and set the engine in motion. There was no doubt but that his son was feeling better.

"Good-bye, boys," he called; "don't break any bones. You don't want to come home in pieces."

The boys went wild while they waited for the wagon, which was to carry their camping outfit back to the city. There was no outdoor game they did not play, and to cap the fun they all went swimming even to the Kid who had received permission from his mother. The days of outdoor life had worked wonders, and the Kid began to look like a husky boy, instead of one that was "not very strong." The Indian, with his mind free from anxiety, proved himself the best kind of a fellow, and the Nifties, after a few words of private conversation, voted to make him one of the "gang."

The wagon, when it came, was loaded in short order, and the boys, careless of what might happen to their camp furnishings, climbed on top of the load and found places for themselves wherever they were the most comfortable. Freckles and Fritz were the last to get into the wagon, as it was Freckles' duty to lock the barn.

When they drove away, the original Nifties, by previous arrangement, loudly voiced their "yell:"

"Who are we, who are we!
We are the Nifties, don't you see?
One, two, three, four,—five, the Indian! Rah, rah!"

"Aw quit it, fellows, quit it," was all he could say, but he understood that the once lonely Indian was now a full-fledged Nifty.

This is the end of The Nifties, so far as their camping-out is concerned. I hope you have found them pleasant company.—Elizabeth.

Our Correspondents.

Please do not send any poetry for the Peace Page, except in response to the requests for poems. I am sorry this must be the rule, but it is only the asked-for poems which are published in the Poet's Corner. It is not posible to keep up with the procession of these requests, but we are doing the best we can, as fast as we can.

In reply to the many inquiries for Mary Cassidy, I am happy to say, she is in salubrious health and will be with you next week.

For postcards, and letters, and all the nice things you are saying and doing for Elizabeth, that same Elizabeth, is more than much obliged.

L. P. E., one of our lady friends up in Michigan, would like to have recipes for making green tomato preserves, and tomato mincemeat. If it is too late for these this season, it is my fault, her letter lost itself and has just been found.

Mary, of New York, would like a recipe for preserving citron. I hope some of you good housekeepers know how and will tell what you know, in this respect. Frequently, it is not wise to tell what you know, but in a case like this, it is perfectly safe.

In Van Wert, Ohio, there is surely one patient, hopeful man. Here is his recently-received letter to prove it: "Nearly four years ago, I wrote the Toledo Weekly Blade, that I should like very much to see published in The Poets' Corner, The Sweetheart and the Beau. Up to this time, it has not been published. 'Here's hoping,' that some one of the many readers of The Weekly Blade, will furnish this poem for the Poets' Corner."

Here's hoping that some one will come a-running with these verses. They shall have immediate publication.

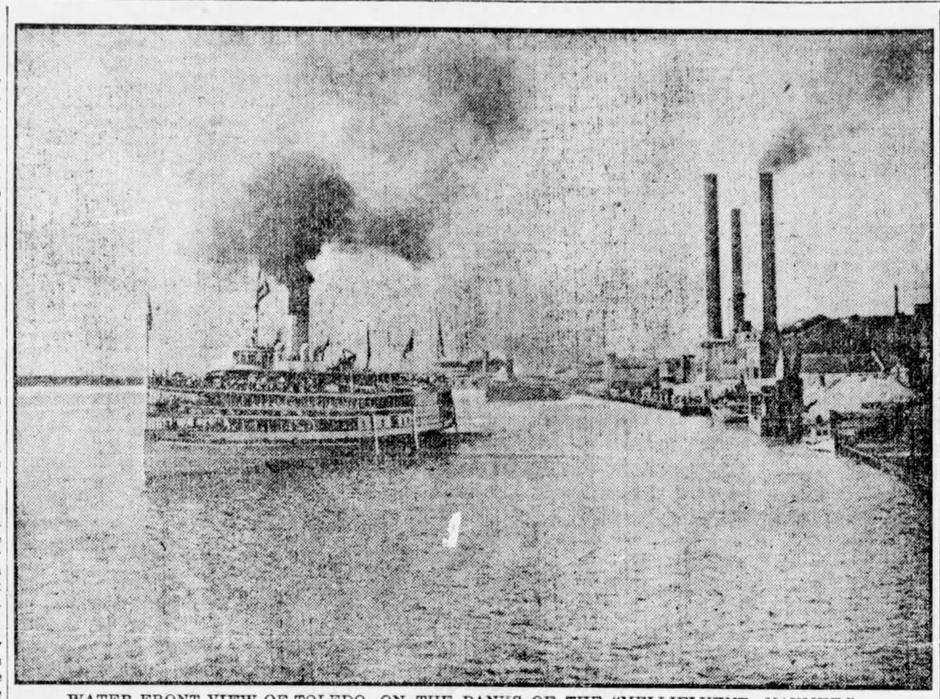
In Blooming Valley, Pennsylvania, there is a Peace and Mercy Band which has for its motto, 'Kind and true, in all I do.' The band has a very pretty, white ribbon badge, one of which the president of these peacemakers, F. V. Braymer, was kind enough to send to me.

Everyone may be a Peace and Mercy Band all by his lonesome, even if he is not a joiner.

Who can answer this? When making dill pickles, do you use the seed or leaves?

One of our friends writes that her home is named The Pines, because of four pine trees that are in front of the house.

These are things for you to remember: Write Peace Page on letters intended for this page; don't be afraid to sign your real name; be a booster, not a knocker. If this does not go into the waste basket, I'll write some more, some day.—Elizabeth.



WATER-FRONT VIEW OF TOLEDO, ON THE BANKS OF THE "MELLIFLUENT MAUMEE."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

THE HOBBY QUESTION

The letter from Pennemite Jake, concerning hobbies, has already received responses, a few of which are published today.

AN ENDORSEMENT

Dear Editor of the Peace Page—Please publish the statement that I most heartily indorse Pennemite Jake's hobby and his study of civilization and reformation. To my mind, the most important study is the history of the world, including the development of church and Christianity. Most sincerely yours, Caroline Margaret Apland.

Knowledge of the past is good to have, but knowledge of the present is still better.—Elizabeth.

PEG AWAY

The Peace Page and M. G. R.'s—In answer to the question, "Where aspirations in the right direction should end?" I should say never, providing one has saddled tact to his hobby.

He will be a person worth knowing, will be a "booster" in his little world. He will inoculate others with his aspirations and they will go on living forever.

A tactless person with a hobby is, —— well, like a boat that has lost its rudder, and when we see him coming we set our course in another direction.

Everyone, I believe, has a hobby. It makes his individuality.

One good hobby is the reaching out for breadth of mind, to that point of peace where one "Sees the world as one vast plain, and one boundless reach of sky."

I want to say it is rather a big job and, —— well, peg away, with all aspirations and hobbies that are worth while, but first know that they are worth while.—I. M. G., New York.

Thank you for your letter to me and for your hobby letter.

AN UNEXPECTED MEETING

Dear M. G. R.'s—How many of you have had the pleasure of meeting, unexpectedly, an M. G. R.? I have just had that pleasure. We spent a delightful half week together. Would we not have a happy time if all the M. G. R.'s could meet in a 10-acre lot? I should want Elizabeth and Mary Cassidy along.

How many of you girls drive your father's automobile? We bought one a few weeks ago, and my father does not even know how to run it. Mary Cassidy should have been with us Labor day. She sure would have had a joy ride. We took a "chase" of 60 miles, and I am afraid her red hair would have been sadly ruffled by the time she got back.

Corn cutting is at its height. The crop is fine.

Wishing the M. G. R.'s, Mary Cassidy and Elizabeth the best of success I am—Only a Girl from Hoosierdom.

EAST TENNESSEE

Dear M. G. Rs.—As I have not seen any letters from this place lately I thought I would write and break the silence. I am a schoolgirl and our teacher is a lady, Mrs. Viola Good, and she is well qualifed. We have very good schools in our part of the country. Our county superintendent, Mr. John L. Seneker, has held his opposition over 20 years.

Our county, Sullivan, is situated in the upper or eastern section of Tennessee, bordering on Virginia, and was named for General Sullivan, of Revolutionary fame. Our place was named from having been an Indian camping ground in the days when the red man roamed the country. There is a fine spring near the postoffice, where the Indians camped. We have rural free delivery all over our country, telephones in most of the homes, and macadamized roads traversing the county in every direction. There are churches and school houses every few miles, and our teachers, ministers and public men rank with the best in the state.

We have taken The Blade in our homes for many years and would be lost without it. I enjoy reading the Peace Page, and just now am following the "Nifties and the Indian" closely from week to week. With best wishes to all, I will sign my real name. —Clara May Hurst, Indian Spring, Tennessee.

SPEAKING OF PHOTOGRAPHS

Dear M. G. R.'s—I am a member of this happy band and have worn the badge for nearly five years, but have never had the pleasure of meeting anyone wearing the M.. G. R badge. I have been reading the letters, but very seldom see any from Oregon, but some one spoke of photographers, and I woke up, for, I too, am an amateur photographer and enjoy taking pictures of this beautiful western scenery. Last summer my father and I walked up along the Columbia river, where the mountains are high and so many pretty waterfalls, especially Multnomah falls, which are 840 feet high, and many others are very pretty. Another nice trip is up to Mt. Hood, where the creeks go rushing down the mountain side, as if in haste to bear pleasant news to the great world.

My home is in the country, about 40 miles from Mt. Hood and 20 miles from Portland. The Mt. Hood train runs about 80 rods from our place. I am mother's girl and father's boy. I have one married sister, but no brothers. Well, I will say goodbye for this time. Best wishes to Elizabeth and all.—Oregon Ivy Vine.

A BOY'S REASON

Dear Blade—I enjoy the Peace Page so very much, I always turn to it as soon as the paper arrives. I live on a farm and I like farm life much better than city life. Somehow or other, one feels freer on a farm than in town. Perhaps I am like a little boy who visited in town for a few days. When he returned home, I asked him if he liked to live in town. He said, no, that he was glad to get back to the farm for then he could "oller" all he wanted to. Well, I cannot say I like to "holler," but I do enjoy the farm, so I am going to ask the readers of the Peace Page, to send in names suitable for farms. I think everyone should take pride in his farm and have a name for it—suitable of course, to its surroundings. What do you think of it, Elizabeth?—Evadna Livingston, Mt. Pleasant, Michigan.

The fact that your letter is in print, shows what I think of your suggestion. It strikes me, it will be a good thing to have lists of names for farms. It is a pretty custom. Everyone who wishes to come to this party, is welcome.—Elizabeth.

POEMS REQUESTED

Who knows and will send the poem about a smile, that contains these lines: "It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent."

The closing words of a poem wanted are: "A simple cross, a life of toil were all that he had earned."

The song which contains these words is wanted: "Here we shall not always linger, soon the clouds will pass along."

A friend of ours will be happy if someone will send us these two songs: Bright Eyes, Goodbye, and Ogalalla, an Indian love song.

The old song, The Arkansas Traveler, is wanted.

The hymn which has the line: "Roll on, thou mighty ocean," is asked for.

These Irish songs are requested: Maggie Murphy's Home," and the song beginning with, "O, father dear, I oftimes hear you speak of Erin's Isle."

Sweet Rosie O'Grady is a song one of our friends would like to have.

The poem entitled, The Schoolmaster's Guests, is among the much wanted.

POETS' CORNER

MARIAR IN HEAVEN

By Alice Huffines.

The pa'son's been preachin' 'bout heaven,
To us who're outen the fold;
'Bout gates made of jasper and pearl,
And streets paved with nuggets of gold!
Says the folks there are saints, or else angels,
Some playin' on harps with gold strings
(I allow its a sort of accompan'ment)
To tunes which th' rest of 'em sings.

And I wonder and think of Mariar,
Who left me a year ago May,
How she tackles to all them fine fixin's,
For she didn't set much by display.
She were humble and shy-like a livin'
As any with whom I'm a acquaint;
I reckon she don't feel to hum yet,
When she talks to an angel or saint.

When she looks at the amethyst fences
And walks on the streets paved with gold,
Don't you s'pose there are times when she longs for,
The lane in which me and her strolled?
The old grassy lane through the medder,
And the stile where my comin' she'd wait—
Don't you think she'd as leaf have the stile there
As the beautifullest pearly-hinged gate?
And the pond on the farm by the miller's
Where she used to pick cat tails and flowers,
Ruther have than the big crystal ocean?
'Cause she did love this old farm of ours,
Set me thinkin, in this way this mornin'
When I looked at her pansies and roses,
And I couldn't help wishin' her with me
'Stead of stayin' up there 'long 'with Moses.

As fur me, it's lonsome 'ithout 'er—
So solemn like round the old place,
That I'm longin' to die and go to her,
Tho' I reckon I'm lacking of grace.
But if I should be sent down to—t'other,
And could sit down 'ith her by the fire—
Why! what could be nicer in heaven
Than sittin' 'longside of Mariar?

'Taint orthydox, this way of talkin',
Sez the pa'son to me t' other day,
And he fetched me to his way o' thinkin',
Which has lest like Mariar's old way.
So I'm tryin' to live jest as she did—
Go to meetin' as she used ter do—
And her sperit hangs round me and whispers,
"Josiah, I guess you'll pull through!"

SWEET SUMMER'S GONE AWAY

Author Unknown.

Sweet summer's gone away,
There's a purple tint on the woodland leaves,
And the winds are up all day;
There's a rustling heard in the yellow sheaves,
And it seems to sadly say:

CHORUS.

"Sweet summer, sweet summer, sweet summer's gone away,
Sweet summer's gone away. Sweet summer's gone away."

In the wrinkled brook no roses peep,
And the bees no longer stray,
And the butterflies have gone to sleep,
And the locust trills all day.

On the browning fields the spider spins,
Where the lambs no longer play,
And the cricket now his chirp begins,
And the quail is whistling gay.

There are loving arms for baby dear,
Though the skies are chill and gray,
And a cozy home nest all the year
And sweet kisses every day.

THE NERVOUS, FRETFUL WIFE

Author Unknown.

Oh, Moses, what makes you so strange and forgetful,
Why is it you head what I tell you no more?
Just look at your picture, who would not be fretful?
Your great, muddy boots on my clean kitchen floor!
There, now, you are smoking, oh, dear, 'tis provoking,
To tease and torment me it is your desire,
I'll throw your old meerschaum, indeed, I'm not joking,
I'll throw your old meerschaum right into the fire.

CHORUS.

Now, Moses, don't touch it, now, Moses, you catch it,
Now, Moses, don't you hear what I say?
'Tis thus without stopping, the music keeps dropping,
For night after night and day after day.

Now, Moses, oh, Moses, what is it you're doing,
Off there in the pantry so still and so sly?
I know very well there is some mischief brewing,
Oh, that's what you're after, my last cherry pie.
Stop, stop, you are taking the last of my baking,
The very last pie that is left on the shelf,
If ever one did, you deserve a good shaking,
And I've a great notion to try it myself.

Now, Moses, dear Moses, do let us be clever,
Let us not in future lead such a sad life,
Come, you be my dear, noble husband forever,
And I'll be your sweet, loving wife.
Of course, none supposes this life is all roses,
But really, I think that—well, now I declare,
You rascal, you villain, you stupid thing, Moses,
You've laid your old curry comb right in my chair!

"I'SE GWINE BACK TO DIXIE"

Author Unknown.

I'se gwine back to Dixie,
No more I'se gwine to wander,
My heart's turned back to Dixie,
I can't stay here no longer;
I miss de ole plantations
My home and my relations,
My heart's turned back to Dixie,
And I must go.

CHORUS.

I'se gwine back to Dixie,
I'se gwine back to Dixie,
I se gwine where the orange blossoms grow,
For I hear the children calling,
And see their sad tears falling,
My heart's turned back to Dixie and I must go.

I've hoed in fields of cotton,
I've worked upon the river,
I used to think if I got off,
I'd go back there no never,
But time has changed the old man,
His head is bending low;
My heart's turned back to Dixie,
And I must go.

I'm traveling back to Dixie,
My step is slow and feeble;
I pray the Lord to help me,
And lead me from all evil,
And should my strength forsake me,
Then kind friends come and take me;
My heart's turned back to Dixie,
And I must go.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

By Walter Maynard.

Sleep, my love, and peace attend thee,
All through the night;
Guardian angels God will lend thee,
All through the night.
Soft and drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber steeping,
Love alone his watch is keeping,
All through the night.

Though I roam a minstrel lonely,
All through the night;
My true harp shall praise thee only,
All through the night.
Love's young dream, alas, is over,
Yet my strains of love shall hover,
Near the presence of my lover,
All through the night.

OH, THOU IN WHOSE PRESENCE

From the Book of Solomon's Song.

O, Thou in whose presence
My soul takes delight,
On whom in affliction I call;
My comfort by day,
And my song in the night,
My hope, my salavation and all.

Where dost thou at noontide
Resort with thy sheep,
To feed in the pastures of love?
For why in thevalley
Of death should I weep,
Or alone in the wilderness rove?
O, why should I wander
An allen from thee—
Or cry in the dessert for bread—
Thy foes will rejoice
When my sorrows they see,
And smile at the tears I have shed.

Ye daughters of Zion,
Declare have you seen
The star that on Israel shown.
Say, if in your tents
My beloved has been,
Or where with his flock he has gone.

This is my beloved,
His form is divine,
His vestments shed odors around;
The locks of his head
Are as grapes on the vine,
When autumn with plenty is crowned.

Like the fair rose of Sharon,
Or lilies that grow
In the vales, on the banks of streams,
On his cheeks does the beauty
Of excellence glow—
And his eyes as the sun's radiant beams.

His voice as the sound,
Of the dulcimer sweet,
Is heard through the shadow of death.
The cedars of Lebanon
Bow at his feet,
And the air is perfumed with his breath.

His lips as a fountain
Of righteousness flow,
That waters the garden of grace.
From thence, their salvation
The Gentiles shall know,
And bask in the smiles of his face.

Love sits on his eyelids,
And scatters delight,
Through all the bright mansions on high;
Their faces the cherubim
Veil in his sight,
And praise him with fullness of joy.

He looks, and ten thousands
Of angels rejoice,
And myriads wait for his word!
He speaks and eternity,
Fill'd with his voice
Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

OCTOBER'S PARTY

By George Alexander Lee.

October gave a party;
The leaves by hundreds came,—
The Ashes, Oaks and Maples,
And leaves of ev'ry name.

The sunshine spread a carpet,
And ev'rything was grand;
Miss Weather led the dancing,
Professor Wind, the band.

The Chestnuts came in yellow,
The Oaks in crimson dress;
The lovely Misses Maple
Were radiant like the rest.

All balanced to their partners,
And gaily fluttered by;
The sight was like a rainbow,
New-fallen from the sky.

There in the Rusty Hollow,
At hide and seek they played;
The party closed at sun-down,
But ev'rybody stayed.

Professor Wind played louder;
They flew along the ground;
And when the party ended,
'Twas jolly "all hands round."

POEMS REQUESTED

One of our sentimental friends wants the rest of this: "Sweetheart I'm dreaming of you, dreaming you heart's still true."

One of our readers would be "pleased to have in the Poets' Corner the hymn which has this line: "Roll on thou mighty ocean."

The poem called When Grandmamma is Gone is wanted. A part of the chorus is: "Oh, when Grandmamma is gone and her tears and prayers all toil for us are o'er."

The following is a clue to a requested song: " It is not in the note street that pleasure is often found."

YOUR LETTER

Sometimes, it may be a long time before you see your letter in print. Seal it with faith and patience. While your entire letter may not be printed, in someway, sometime, your message gets into this page. By your letters I learn to know you. Always everyone is welcome.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

HAPPY HOMES

Dear Readers of the Peace Page—We neglected to renew our subscription to The Blade until some time ago, and when we received our first paper I looked for the old Cozy Corner and lo! and behold, what a peaceful little corner it was! How restful and pleasant all the letters were. I thought how nice it will be to turn to the Peace Page. It will cheer one up to read it.

In all our lives there is more or less trouble, but it does not do us, or any one else, any good to talk or write about it. How true it is, "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone." There are so many little things that annoy us, that creep into our lives and make us gloomy and, yes, "cranky," but it is our own fault if we allow them to spoil the peace of our home. If we have a happy home, where peace reigns, how blessed are we. And if we have not a happy home, try to make it so, for fault-finding and nagging never improved the condition of affairs.

I always like to read how mothers manage in the training of their children. I dislike to see parents reprove a child in the presence of strangers. I believe it raises an antagonistic feeling in the child. I find that the best time to correct children is when I am alone with them and talk kindly to them. I think a parent will understand the child better and the child will tell his trouble and they can reason together.

We have had a very dry, hot summer, but the cooler days and nights of autumn will soon be here. For awhile this summer we wondered if we would have any harvest, but old Iowa will not disappoint us altogether. As we read in God's own book, there is always a seed time and a harvest, although not so bountiful as we hoped yet enough for all our needs. For everything we have we are truly thankful.

I will close, wishing you all peace and prosperity.—Maggie, Iowa.

To my way of thinking, you are on the right track, sister. The unhappy, disorderly home is surely the root of many an evil which the happy, well-regulated home will as surely prevent and abolish. Keep on traveling the way you are headed and come again. —Elizabeth.

A WORD, MORE OR LESS

Dear Elizabeth—I have long wished to say a word, and if you will kindly give me space, will be as brief as possible. I do not think that all people who have trouble wish to parade it before the public, but they have just simply got to tell it to someone or "bust," don't you know? It is so hard to bear it alone. Other people's trouble soon becomes an old story to us, but I think we ought to sympathize with them and try to cheer them up.

I want to ask the Peace Page people while they are admiring the flowers not to forget the beautiful trees, the sky and the grand sunsets.

I enjoy The Blade. There are many beautiful things in it that ought to be on the Peace Page. I wish you might know the good you are doing. The letters are grand.

Well, this is getting to be not brief. Best wishes to you all, and remember me to "Mary Cassidy" and "My Girl" when you see them.—Michigan.

Well, it may be better to tell a trouble, rather than be a human explosion, but after it is once told, it is not well to keep on repeating it, because with each telling it will grow bigger and bigger. I was looking My Girl over the other day and thinking about her, but not yet can I prove untrue to Mary Cassidy. Then I have another girl in mind. Her name is Tillie Loudensnagel. She's German. Perhaps you would like to make her acquaintance. —Elizabeth.

PLEASANT WORDS

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—I did not think of coming so soon again, but as Blue Eyes of Indiana has asked me to, I will do so, as I always wish to do to others as I would have them do to me.

Blue Eyes, your recipe for happiness is a true one. I am using it and know of no other way to be happy, only to live right. I was delighted to see a letter like yours. Who are you, Blue Eyes? Tell me who you are and where you are.

Tot of Oregon, I liked your letter. No wonder friend Elizabeth did not tire of it. Friend Elizabeth, I want to tell you how sorry I was that your spindling geraniums came to such an end, but the way I laughed, you would think I did not care; you told it in such a funny, cheerful way, you did not seem to grieve much when it came to the pinch. Well, I hope you will get along all right with the slip you saved.

Because you are so kind, I do not want to worry you with a long letter. I may see only a part of it in print, or I am more apt to see none of it.

I am looking to see a letter from friend Ora Griffith. Ora, why not come again? I wish my dear little friend Pauline Gibson would write.

Well, I still like The Blade as well as ever, and think I shall always like it.—Your friend, Anna Rhodes, Indiana.

I think I shall have to write a line or two myself and tell "you all' about my balcony garden, where my new geraniums and a few other plants blow and grow.—"Friend Elizabeth."

FROM MINNESOTA

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I have just finished my morning work and while I sat down to put the baby to sleep, I read the Cozy Corner letters—killing two birds with one stone, you see. I think we are the only ones here who take The Blade. I enjoy the Peace Page and The Farmstead the best. One of our daughters cuts out and saves all of the Poets' Corner.

I am the mother of four girls and three boys. The oldest girl is 16, the baby girl 1 year of age. We have a good garden with two acres of potatoes, two of rutabagas, three-fourths of an acre of cabbage and one acre of all kinds of vegetables for home use. We plant all our garden from the middle to the last of May.

We set out more fruit this spring. This is a great place for fruit, especially the small varieties, such as all kinds of berries, currants and so on.

I suppose all mothers have to patch some. In patching underwear, or overalls, don't sew the patch down at the bottom then it will not hold dirt. Always sew it down on the right side last.

Well, two hungry boys have just come in from play and want a piece of bread and butter, so I will close before I tire you too much. Some day I will write again and tell about the climate and country.

I will sign my real name, because I have read letters I wanted so much to know who wrote them. I wish you all a good crop this summer.—Susanna B. Trester, Holyoke, Minnesota.

"TO MY DEAR SISTERS"

My Dear Reader Friends of The Blade—As I have been a reader of The Blade for several years, I will write a few lines to my sisters. I love to read the Peace Page.

I have been married eight years and have two dear little girls. Their names are Eloise and Elodene. The eldest is six years old, the other is four years. My husband is a school teacher. We live in Jackson county, West Virginia, on the banks of the Ohio river, near the village of Sherman. As this is my first letter I hope it will be interesting to my friend readers. Good-bye.—Mrs. J. A. A., West Virginia.

SULPHURED APPLES

I am sulphuring apples for winter use, and I want to tell the one who inquired for directions for this how easy it is to do. I use a cracker barrel with an old pie pan set in the bottom with coals in it and put a tablespoonful of sulphur on them. Then, as quickly as possible, before the fumes begin to rise, I slip a basket lined with The Blade, in which are two gallons of peeled and quartered apples. The basket is slipped over a broom handle and suspended in the barrel. Then it is all covered closely with an outing blanket. Let sulphur for two hours, or as long as you want to, but it will be well not to "want too" too long, or the apples will have to be soaked before using.

Pack in a jar and tie up. When wanted, wash carefully and use them precisely like new apples. We fry ours, make sauce, dumplings and so on. If they are rightly sulphured it would take an expert to detect the fact. We used our last of the past year's supply in June.

Of course, the broomhandle and outing blanket are inventions of my own. Perhaps others would find something else more convenient. It is so easily done and takes so little time.—Nellie R. N., West Virginia, Sept. 6, 1911.

Several of our friends sent directions for sulphuring apples. I used the one which arrived first, but, "thank you," is handed to all of the others who responded.

OUR COOK BOOK

By BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS.

Our pickle recipes are making a long story, but so many good ones have been contributed I do not like to pass them by. If they are too late for your use this year, all you have to do is to cut them out and save them until next season. This will be a case of foresight.

Sweet Spiced Cucumbers.

Take green cucumbers, wash and slice if they are large ones. Put them in a jar or large dish and pour over them boiling water, salted to taste. Repeat this for three mornings. After this, take the pickles out and put them in boiling vinegar, sweetened to taste. I put in whole cloves and everyone who eats them thinks they are fine. I hope you will have success.—One of the Readers, New York.

Sweet Pickles Again.

Pare and remove seeds from ripe cucumbers. Soak over night in weak, salt water. In the morning drain and weigh them. For every ten pounds take three pounds of dark sugar. To spice: Put in a bag a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves. Boil until tender. Skim out pickles. Boil syrup 20 minutes and pour over the pickles. Green tomatoes may be preserved in the same way.

Piccalilli.

One peck of green tomatoes chopped fine. Mix with one cupful salt. Let them soak over night. In the morning drain. Chop six small onions, three peppers and mix these with the tomatoes. Add four cupfuls of brown sugar, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and mustard, and two and one-half quarts of good vinegar. Cook all until tender. These are from S. M. L. of Pennsylvania.

Oil Pickles.

Without paring, cut into shaving-like slices 100 uniform-size cucumbers. Lay them in salt for three hours, using two-thirds of a 10-cent bag of table salt. Drain off the liquor and if the pickles are too salty wash in cold water. Add three pints of small white onions sliced first in water in which has been dissolved a piece of alum about the size of a small nut. Prepare the onions when the cucumbers are made ready. Spice with three ounces of white mustard seed, one of celery seed, two of white ground pepper. Pour over the mixture one pint of pure olive oil. Mix all together with the hands, then cover with cold vinegar. These pickles may be used in a few days. This makes nearly, if not quite, two gallons and should be canned in jars.

Tomato Pickles.

One peck of green tomatoes, chopped. Sprinkle with one cup of salt. Let stand three hours, then drain over night. Partly cook in weak vinegar, drain and add enough good vinegar to cover. Put in one teaspoon each of all kinds of spice and black pepper. When cooked enough and partly cold, add one pint of maple molasses and one cup of horse radish.

Ripe Cucumber Pickle.

Pare the cucumbers, cut them in half and take out the seeds with a spoon. Cut them in such pieces as you like. Put them in a tub or jar and pour over them boiling water, not too strong of salt. Let them stand over night covered. Drain off the salt water and to one gallon of vinegar add three pounds of sugar. Stir and when sugar is dissolved add cucumbers and spices of all kinds. Boil until tender.

Catsup.

One gallon of tomatoes, three pints of vinegar, seven tablespoons of mustard, two tablespoons of black pepper, one and a half tablespoons of cinnamon, the same of allspice, three tablespoons of salt. Cook tomatoes three hours, strain through sieve, add vinegar and spices. Cook slowly three hours, then seal in bottles.

Chili Sauce.

No. 1—Six large tomatoes, two green peppers, one tablespoon of salt, one-half cup of sugar, two cups of vinegar. Chop fine and let simmer until well cooked.

No. 2—Five large onions, eight green peppers, chopped fine; 30 ripe tomatoes cut thin, eight cups of vinegar, five tablespoons of sugar, three of salt. Boil two and a half hours and bottle. These are from one who signs herself Mrs. Ses, and she lives in New Hampshire.

Spiced Fruit.

Three pounds of granulated sugar, one-half or a pint of cider vinegar, one teaspoon each of ground cinnamon, cloves and ginger. Tie spices loosely in a bag. After the syrup boils add as much fruit as it will cover and boil until soft. Remove fruit with a skimmer and let the syrup boil until it thickens. Then put fruit in again and let it boil a few minutes longer. Parboil quinces, pears and apples before spicing. This recipe has been used in our family for three generations. Clara Holden, California.

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SADIE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 27 Dye Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain, also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

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J. B. Argedine, 607 Summit St., Toledo, O.

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ENDS WASTE IN POTATO PEELS

Expert Grows Tuber Smooth as Marble by Cross Breeding.

Washington, Sept. 26.—Serious attention is being given by Professor Corbett, of the Department of Agriculture, and a corps of expert assistants to the potato. At the Honeoye Falls, New Yrok, state experimental farm for potato culture, they have raised something new in the potato line.

The new potato is a cross between the American, the English and the wild potato of South America and is as smooth as a marble. Professor Corbett invented it because careful study showed that the waste in peeling the ordinary American potato was 25 per cent. The English potato has a waste of only 10 per cent. in peeling. The new combination tuber will not have over five per cent. waste.

When there are millions of bushels of potatoes used each year the saving of 20 per cent. of waste will figure as a great benefit to the American housewife. It is hinted that the new potato will aid in solving the high cost of living problem.

WOMEN TAKE STRIKERS' JOBS

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 26.—The Illinois Central and Yazoo and Mississippi Valley railroads at this point are employing young women to take the place of the striking clerks.

FATHER SHERMAN GOES TO ASYLUM

Brilliant Priest, Son of Famous General, Fails From Long Illness.

San Jose, Cal., Sept. 21.—Rev. Thomas Ewing Sherman, son of General William Tecumseh Sherman, was committed to Agnew state insane asylum here yesterday following an attempt to commit suicide. Rev. Father Sherman is widely known.

Father Sherman is well known to Toledo people. He conducted a mission at St. Francis de Sales' church in January, 1909, when he spoke nightly for two weeks to audiences that filled the church to overflowing.

Had Severe Headaches.

He was a sufferer at that time from intense headaches, and it was with difficulty often that he was able to enter the pulpit. The iron will that he inherited from his father held him to his duties, however, and never failed to appear when the hour for the service arrived.

Father Sherman has been in an extremely nervous condition for some time, and in the spring of this year suffered an accident when he fell from a street car in San Francisco.

Father Sherman is the son of the late General William T. Sherman and Ellen Ewing Sherman, born October 12, 1856, in San Francisco, where General Sherman was then stationed. He gave evidence of brilliant mental talents early in life and at the age of 18 received the degree of bachelor of arts from Georgetown university. Two years later he was given the degree of LL. B. by Yale university.

As the son of General and Mrs. Sherman he was a leader in the brilliant society circles in Washington in 1879 and his sudden retirement to enter the novitiate of the Jesuit order created a stir in the capital.

Became a Priest.

After studying theology for the required time he was ordained a priest, and for years was one of the ablest lecturers and missionaries in the Jesuit order.

He was chaplain of the Fourth Missouri Volunteer regiment and was post chaplain of a regiment in San Juan in Porto Rico, 1898-99.

He was agent of the Catholic Truth society with headquarters in Chicago until this spring, when he went to the coast and was preparing to conduct a retreat for laymen in Los Angeles.

BIG LONDON BANK HAS SUSPENDED

London, Sept. 26.—The Bank of Egypt suspended payment today. In a notice to depsitors the directors say that advices from Egypt make it apparent that the bank cannot provide sufficient cash to meet current obligations and that the company will file a liquidation petition.

The suspension came as a big surprise, although at the last annual meeting of the bank it was announced that the profits had decreased bceause of the bad cotton crop and keen competition. It is expected that the institution will be able to meet its liabilities.

The Bank of Egypt Co. was incorporated in 1856 and registered as limited in 1887. The authorized capital is £11,500,000. R. A. Barclay is chairman of the board of directors, which includes Lord Grenfell and Lord Rushmore. From 1899 to 1909, inclusive, the bank paid annual dividends of from 12 to 18 per cent. In July, 1910, 4 per cent was paid on the account of that year.

Ills Cloud Mind of an Able Priest

Rev. Father Thomas Ewing Sherman.

CRUISER IS BLAMED

British Warship Was Following Olympic and Swerves In.

Southampton, England, Sept. 21.—The Olympic, greatest of Atlantic liners, limped back to port last night with a gaping hole in her starboard quarter after being rammed by the British cruiser Hawke. No lives were lost, and of the 2,000 or more passengers and crews of the vessels, not one was even injured. There also was no panic.

Forty-Foot Hole in Liner.

The Olympic left her dock promptly at 11:25 o'clock yesterday morning, steaming up at a moderate speed eastward on her way to Cherbourg to pick up the continental passengers. She already had on board nearly 1,700 persons, besides the crew. First cabin passengers were just answering the call to lunch when attention was attracted to the Hawke, which was undergoing steam trials.

The warship, moving at great speed, followed the liner, but apparently was quite clear of her. Suddenly she swerved in, and before the passengers could realize what was happening, struck the liner on the starboard quarter near the stern, tearing through a section about 40 feet in extent. The miracle is that the Olympic was not sunk, as the Hawke is fitted with a ram especially designed to sink a vessel in spite of its water-tight compartments.

Water-Tight Doors Close.

The liner's frame stood the shock well and the water-tight doors, which automatically closed, held the compartments hermetically sealed.

The Olympic listed slightly to starboard, but not to a sufficient angle to cause serious alarm, and the officers quickly reassured the passengers. The rent in the Olympic was of such size, however, that the passengers on a smaller steamer passing at the time could see right into the interior of the vessel.

So far as can be learned the Hawke suffered more severely. Curiously enough 12 feet of her upper deck was twisted out of all recognition. The stem appears to be completely gone The plating was ripped open, exposing the forward torpedo tube, and the fore compartment filled with water.

Many theories are advanced as to the cause of the collision, but generally the warship is blamed. It is suggested that the cruiser's steering gear failed to act. The naval officers and the officers of the Olympic are withholding comment until the inquiry, which the admiralty will institute immediately, is held.

TO LAUNCH GREAT WARSHIP

Argentine to Put Big Man o' War in Water Saturday.

Philadelphia, Sept. 23.—Ranking as one of the greatest warships ever constructed for any government in the world, the Argentine battleship Moreno will be launched shortly before 3 o'clock this afternoon from the yard of the New York Shipbuilding Co., at Camden, N. J. The only other vessel her equal now afloat is her sister ship the Rivadavia, recently launched by the Fore River Shipbuilding Co., at Quincy, Mass.

FATHER FINDS SON IN JAIL

Ohioan's Search Reveals Boy Dupe of Horse Thieves.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 26.—Hired by horse thieves to drive a horse they had stolen, from Allegan county to Kalamazoo, where they were to meet him, S. R. Stephens, a senior of Marietta College, Marietta, O., whose home is in Gilmore, O., was arrested before the trip was ended.

The boy did not notify his parents because of the disgrace it would bring upon them. His father came here and started a search yesterday, finding the boy in jail in Allegan. The boy says he did not know the horse had been stolen.

MOROCCAN CRISIS HAS NEW PERIL

Czar Will Make Claims in Asia Minor if Germany's Demands Are Met.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 23.—One of the confidants of the czar informed the French ambassador yesterday that if the signatures to the Algeciras convention admit the principle of compensation in the negotiations between France and Germany over Morocco, Russia will claim recognition of her moral and economic rights in Asia Minor.

Says Agreement Is Near.

Paris, Sept. 23.—A semi-official note says: "The conversation with M. Cambon, the French ambassador at Berlin, and Herr von Kiderlin-Waechter, the German foreign minister, had Wednesday, confirmed the disposition of Germany to seek a basis for a definite understanding with France regarding Morocco. It may now be assumed, after an examination of the German point of view to which the French government will devote itself for the next few days and after precision has been given to the formula before them, that the establishment of an agreement will be possible."

The cabinet will meet tomorrow and examine the latest suggestions from Berlin, which it is expected will be received by courier tonight.

Denies Financial Panic.

Berlin, Sept. 23.—The Norddentsche Allgemeine Zeitung, in calling attention to reports abroad derogatory to German financial conditions, points out that the recent breaks in prices in German stock markets were merely a repetition of what had gone before at Paris, London and New York, and that the prices here already have for the most part recovered. It points out also that the withdrawals from savings banks have been exaggerated.

The soundness of the financial position of Germany, says the paper, has been demonstrated by the fact that foreign balances held in Germany, which were estimated at nearly $200,000,000 at the beginning of the year, have been repaid to a small balance, without causing any flurry whatever. Moreover, this money was repaid not because the foreign lenders recalled it, but because the loans had matured.

MAY REORGANIZE

Government Reported to Be Willing to Hold Off Dissolution Suit.

Washington, Sept. 20.—That the government is ready to permit the International Harvester Co. voluntarily to readjust its organization to conform to recent interpretations of the Sherman law, became known here today. Pending the result of conferences between Attorney General Wickersham and attorneys for the company the threatened dissolution suit is being delayed.

Negotiations looking to an understanding between the government and the company, which were begun in Washington last summer by Edgar A. Bancroft, general counsel for the Harvester company, later were continued at Cedarhurst, L. I., where Attorney General Wickersham has been spending the summer. They reached the stage, it is said, where it will be necessary for Mr. Bancroft to refer the question of reorganization to the company's board of directors.

Prosecution Is Rumored.

Financial circles recently have heard persistent reports that the government was ready to bring an anti-trust suit against the company. Some papers necessary for court proceedings were prepared. The understanding here is that the government at no time has been inclined to precipitate so long as the company showed a disposition to meet the demands of federal authorities.

The attitude of the board of directors of the Harvester company is expected to be communicated to the department of justice in about a month. It is said to have been an impossibility to present the situation to the board of directors before because many of the members have been in Europe. The next regular meeting is scheduled to be held on October 21.

Details of the negotiations between Messrs. Wickersham and Bancroft have not been allowed to become public, although it is known that as one condition to non-prosecutoin the government insists upon the business of the trust being separated into the four corporations which first composed it. They were the McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., the Deering Harvester Co., the Milwaukee Harvester Co. and the Piano Manufacturing Co.

These four companies were the first to be acquired by the International Harvester Co. when it was formed in New Jersey in 1902 and capitalized at $120,000,000, of which $60,000,000 was paid in cash. The other $60,000,000 of stock was issued for real estate, plants and physical inventories.

MORE OHIO POSTAL BANKS

Washington, Sept. 26.—Announcement was made by the postmaster general yesterday that on Oct. 28 three new postal savings banks would be established in Ohio. They are Mansfield, Steubenville and Youngstown.

The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Notwithstanding Cuticura soap and ointment are sold everywhere, those wishing to try this treatment may do so without expense by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 7N, Boston, for a free sample of Cuticura soap and ointment, with 32-page book on the skin and hair.

TRAIN KILLS THIRTEEN

Party on Hayrack Struck by Fast Train at Neeah, Wisconsin.

Neenah, Wis., Sept. 25.—Thirteen persons were quickly killed yesterday, three fatally hurt and five seriously hurt, when the hay wagon on which the party was riding was struck by a fast train on the Chicago & Northwestern railway. Nine members of the party of 31 escaped without a scratch.

A big billboard beside the railroad obscured the view from the locomotive as well as from the wagon. Dust and fog were contributory causes of the tragedy. No one on the train suffered except from the jolting as the train was stopped suddenly.

Returning From Celebration.

The collision occurred at 3:40 a. m. at the Commercial street crossing here. Train No. 121, northbound, whirled through the wagon load of singing and happy young men and women who were returning from the Peter Hanson farm, where they had gone to attend the celebration of a wedding anniversary. All but two, who were Chicago men, were residents of Menasha.

Armless, legless and headless bodies covered the right of way as the train, nine coaches in length, was brought to a stop 800 feet from the scene of the crash.

Light Bodies Badly Mangled.

Several of the bodies were so badly mutilated that identification was possible only by fragments of clothing. Six bodies were discovered on the engine pilot and two other bodies were hurled through a flagman's shanty with such force as to overturn the structure.

One of these, that of a young woman, was projected through one of the side walls of the house. The girl was breathing when picked up. She died a few hours later. Another of the victims was thrown high over a barn, 50 feet from the tracks.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are a wonderful new treatment for rupture, curing as they do the worst forms in the privacy of the home. Being SELF-ADHESIVE, purposely to hold without straps, buckles or springs. No truss. Plapao Laboratories, Block 38, St. Louis, Mo., is sending FREE trial of Plapao. Write for this marvelous cure.

TAFT PRAISES KANSAS

Respects State's Originality and Independence.

Hutchinson, Kas., Sept. 26.—President Taft was the central figure here today in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Kansas as a state. Gov. Stubbs, Senators Curtis and Bristow, and several members of the Kansas delegation in congress, were present, and again politics was laid aside. All parties and all factions joined in the greeting to the President and all applauded his tribute to the sunflower state. Mr. Taft also had something to say of the independence of thought in Kansas.

"The trials through which the state has come," he declared, "undoubtedly have given a character to its inhabitants. They are bold and original in thought, courageous in execution. One may differ with them in their conclusions either upon politics or upon other issues, but he must respect the sincerity and energy, independence and courage with which they support their conclusions and carry them to their logical result."

The President rode several miles under a broiling sun to the fair grounds. He was escorted by a troop of the Thirteenth cavalry. One trooper's horse knocked over a woman on the sidewalk, but Dr. Rhoades, Mr. Taft's physician, found her uninjured. On the reviewing stand at the fair grounds with the President were Governors Stubbs of Kansas, Mann of Virginia, Vessey of South Dakota, and Colquitt of Texas.

Cotton.

New York, Sept. 26.—Cotton—Futures opened steady: September, 10.20c offered; October, 10.17c; December, 10.28c; January, 10.29c; March, 10.41c; May, 10.54c; July, 10.56c bid.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 3 points on October, which made a new record under over night selling orders, but from 1 to 6 points higher on later months which soon sold from 9 to 10 points above yesterday's closing figures, while October rallied to a net advance of 3 points on active covering and trade buying. Covering were probably promoted by less favorable crop advices from Mississippi and Louisiana and reports that spinners were calling cotton more freely on the decline, but the south was a big seller here on the early advance and prices later in the morning eased off 4 or 5 points from the best.

On the whole there seemed to be a better general demand during the middle of the morning than at any time since the big break started, but while southern offerings seemed to be a little less active than yesterday, there was enough cotton for sale to prevent a rally of more than 10 or 11 points from the low records, and the market during the late forenoon was nervous and unsettled, with prices at midday only 1 to 4 points above the closing figures of last night. It was supposed that the early buying had considerably reduced the speculative short interest, and as soon as the support became less active prices showed a tendency to ease off.

Spot, quiet; middling uplands, 10.55c nominal. Estimated receipts at the ports today $8,000 bales, against 63,276 last week and 82,882 last year. For the week, 400,000 bales, against 327,115 last week and 392,994 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 3,866 bales, against 6,338 last year, and at Houston 11,697 bales against 24,915 last year.

Boston Wool.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 26.—The wool market continues fair and active, with the mills as the chief operators. Prices hold steady in the main, with sliding in some of the lower grades.

Unwashed delaine brings 25 cents. Sales in territory stock continue moderate with half a million pounds of half blood clothing going at 18@20 cents; 50 cents clean. Montana fine staple in the grease commands 21@22 cents. Pulled wool has indifferent sales.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 26.—Developments of the week are rather against holders. All wheat crops on the continent are out of the way and attention is now centered on fall plowing and other preparatory farm work. In Europe, weak Liverpool cables reflected a rather bullish trend of affairs. Russia will have less to export, but France will take 50,000,000 or 60,000,000 bushels less than last year. Toledo cash opened ½c off at 97⅞c. Dec. at $1 and May ⅜c lower at $1.05⅝. The market most of the morning was held steady.

Wheat closed as follows: Cash 98 1-4c, Dec. $1.00 1-4, May $1.05 7-8.

There are comparatively few unripened corn fields in the country and the crop is practically made. Toledo corn opened about ⅛c lower with Sept. at 70¼c, Dec. at 64⅛c, and May at 66⅝c.

Cash and Sept. corn finished at 71c, Dec. 64 5-8c, May at 66 7-8c.

At the outset oats was about ⅛c lower, Sept. starting at 48c, Dec. at 45¼c and May at 51⅛c.

Final oats values: Cash and Sept. 48c, Dec. 49 1-2c, May 51 1-8c.

Clover seed opened 5c up all along the line. Receipts were 100 bags. Arrivals have been checked to some extent by wet weather.

Light offerings and good demand forced seed up cash, October and December, closing at $12.25 and March at $12.27 1-2.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Sept. 26.	Sept. 25.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash (Elec)	97⅞	....	98⅛	98⅛
Sept.	97⅞	....	98¼	98⅛
Dec.	1.00	....	1.00¼	1.01⅛
May	1.05⅝	....	1.05⅞	1.05⅝
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	71	70½
Sept.	70½	....	71	70½
Dec.	64⅛	....	64⅝	64⅜
May	66⅜	....	66¾	66⅜
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	48	47½
Sept.	48	....	48	47½
Dec.	49½	....	49½	49⅜
May	51⅛	51⅜	51⅜	51⅝
Clover Seed—				
Cash	12.10	....	12.25	12.05
Oct.	12.10	....	12.25	12.05
Dec.	12.12½	12.10	12.25	12.05
Mar.	12.12½	12.10	12.27½	12.05
No. 2	....	....	12.00	....
No. 3	....	....	11.75	....
Rejected	....	....	11.50	....
N. F. G	....	....	6.00@11.20	....
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	95	95
Timothy—				
Cash	....	....	7.25	7.20
Sept.	....	....	7.22½	7.15
Dec.	....	....	7.15	7.12½
March	....	....	7.15	7.12½
Alsike—				
Cash	....	....	10.80	10.70
Sept.	....	....	10.90	10.80
March	....	....	11.05	10.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Sept.	94⅜	93⅝	93⅝	94⅜
Dec.	98⅞	98⅛	98⅜	98⅝
May	1.04¼	1.03⅞	1.04⅛	1.04⅜
Corn—				
Sept.	68¼	....	68⅝	68¼
Dec.	63⅝	64¼	63⅝	63⅝
May	65½	66	65⅝	....
Oats—				
Sept.	45¼	....	45⅜	45¼
Dec.	47¼	47⅝	47⅞	47⅝
May	49⅝	50⅛	50	50⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.01	1.00⅞
Dec.	1.04⅜	....	1.04⅝	1.04¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	95⅝	95⅜
Dec.	97⅞	97⅜	98¼	98

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.07¼	1.07
Dec.	....	....	1.09⅛	1.08¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.09¼	1.09
Dec.	....	....	1.09⅝	1.09⅛

WINNIPEG.

Wheat—				
Oct.	....	....	98¼	98⅜
Dec.	....	....	96¼	96¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan.	15.00	....	14.95	14.97	15.07
May	15.00	....	....	14.95	15.05
Sept.	14.85	....	....	14.75	....
Lard—				
Oct.	9.27	9.27	....	9.25	9.35
Jan.	8.87	....	....	8.82	8.92
May	8.85	....	....	8.85	8.90
Ribs—				
Oct.	8.60	....	8.55	8.55	8.60
Jan.	7.87	....	7.85	7.87	7.90
May	7.92	....	7.90	7.92	7.97

New York Stocks.

Stocks.	Toledo.	Sept. 26. High.	Low.	Close.	1911. Close.
Atl. Coast Line	119	119	118½	118¾	
Am. Loco. com	35¾	35¾	33¾	33¾	
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	113⅛	113⅞	113¼	113⅞	
Atchison	101⅞	102¾	101	102	
Am. Car & F. Co.	43⅞	43⅞	42½	43	
Anaconda	29⅝	31	29⅝	31	
Amal. Copper	46⅞	48¼	46¾	47⅝	
Am. Smelters	55	60¾	59⅝	60¼	
Am. Steel Fdy.	27	27	27	27	
Am. Tel. & Tel.	132	134½	132	134½	
Am. Tobacco pfd.	94¼	95¼	93¾	95	
Am. Cotton Oil	45¾	47½	45¼	47	
Am. Beet Sugar	47⅝	50	47½	49⅝	
Balt. & Ohio	94⅛	95⅞	94½	95⅝	
B'lyn R. Trans.	73¼	78⅜	73	73⅜	
Cast. I. Pipe com.	11	11¾	11	11¾	
Beth. Steel com.	26⅜	27	26¼	27	
Chicago & G. W.	18	18	17½	17¾	
Canadian Pac.	225	226⅜	224½	226⅜	
Clover Leaf	18½	18⅝	18½	18⅝	
Clover Leaf pfd.	41⅜	41⅞	41⅜	41⅞	
Colorado Fuel	25⅜	26	25¾	26	
Ches. & Ohio	69½	70⅝	69¼	70⅝	
Central Leather	20	20	20	20	
Consolidated Gas	130½	131½	129⅝	131½	
Can. pfd.	80⅜	81⅜	80½	81⅜	
Corn Product com.	11	11¼	11	11¼	
Distillers' Sec.	29⅝	30¼	29⅝	30⅛	
Erie com.	30½	31⅜	30¼	31⅜	
Erie 1st. pfd.	49⅜	50	49½	49⅞	
Erie 2nd. pfd.	40⅜	40⅜	40⅝	40⅝	
Gt. Northern pfd.	121	122¼	120⅝	122⅜	
Gt. Northern Ore	44	45	43⅝	45	
Ill. Central	135	135	135	135	
Int. Harvester com.	100⅜	101¼	100¼	101¼	
Interborough com.	13⅝	13⅝	13⅜	13⅜	
Interborough pfd.	40¼	41⅞	40¼	41⅞	
K. C. Sou. com.	25⅞	25⅞	25⅝	25⅝	
Louis. & Nash.	138⅛	138½	138⅛	138⅛	
Laclede Gas	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼	
Missouri Pacific	35½	36⅜	35½	36¼	
M. S. P.	127⅝	127⅞	127	127	
M., K. & T. com.	27	28¼	27	28¼	
North Pacific	111	114¾	112½	114	
National Lead	43	43	43	43	
Nevada Con's.	15⅝	16	15¼	16	
Northwestern	140	140¼	140	140¼	
North. Am. Co.	64⅝	64⅝	64⅝	64⅝	
N. Y. Central	101	101¾	100⅞	101¾	
N. & W. com.	100½	100½	99¾	99⅝	
N. & W. Con. 4's	102⅜	103	102⅝	103	
Ont. & Western	37⅞	39	37⅞	39	
Penn. Rr.	119	119⅝	119	119½	
Pacific Mail	29¼	29¾	28¾	29⅜	
People's Gas Co.	102¾	102¾	102⅜	102⅝	
Reading com.	136⅝	138	135⅝	137½	
Rock Island	23½	23⅝	23¼	23½	
Rock Island pfd.	45	45½	45	45½	
Rep. I. and S. Co.	21⅝	21⅞	21	21	
Ry. Steel Springs	25¾	26½	26¼	26½	
South. Ry.	25½	26	25¼	25¼	
South. Ry. pfd.	63	63	62¼	62⅝	
St. Paul	100½	110¼	107⅝	109⅜	
South. Pacific	107	107⅝	106	107⅜	
So. Pac. Con. 4's	95¼	96¼	95	95	
Texas Pacific	22	23¼	22	22	
Tenn. Copper	30⅜	32	30¼	32	
Union Pacific	156½	158⅝	155¼	158	
Union Pacific pfd.	89¾	89¾	89¾	89¾	
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	100⅜	100⅝	100⅜	100⅝	
U. S. Steel	55⅝	57⅝	54	56⅞	
U. S. Steel pfd.	104½	107½	104½	107¼	
U. S. Steel 5's	100⅝	101⅛	100⅝	101¼	
U. S. Rubber com.	31⅜	34	31⅜	33¾	
Utah Copper	38⅜	40½	38½	40½	
Virginia Chem.	43⅝	44¾	43½	44¾	
Western Md.	52	52	51¼	52	
Wabash com.	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	
Wabash pfd.	24¼	24½	24¼	24¼	
Western Union	76	77¼	76	77¼	
Westinghouse	59	61	59	61	

Money and Stocks.

New York, Sept. 26.—Wall Street—The stock market gave pronounced weakness again at the opening today, with especially large selling of U. S. Steel, Union Pacific and the Copper shares. U. S. Steel opened with a block of 12,000 shares from 55⅝ to 54⅝, an extreme loss of 1¼ from yesterday's close. Within a few minutes it fell to 54c. The preferred stock also declined 1¾c to 104¼c. The weakness of Union Pacific was even more pronounced. Dropping half a point between sales, it sold soon after the opening at 155¼c, a loss of 2¾. Amalgamated Copper, American Smelting and Utah Copper declined a point each. Elsewhere the market held fairly steady. Fractional losses were the rule with the exception of Northern Pacific, which lost 1¼c.

After the first outburst of selling had spent itself the character of the market changed. A heavy demand appeared and stocks moved upward buoyantly. Buying orders for Steel poured in and the price bounded up 3¾ points to 1¼ above yesterday's close. The stock was bought in lots of several thousand shares. Union Pacific rose 2¾ to ⅝ above the previous day's close. Elsewhere the earlier losses were eliminated. The market did not hold long at this level. The demand diminished at the higher range, and prices fell back a point or so. Thereafter the market was unsettled, with fluctuations among the active issues until the end of the first hour when the list again mounted to the highest point of the day. American Tobacco Securities showed further strength today.

The stock market today showed the influence of an increased demand for issues which had been forced down relentlessly during the past week. After another tempestuous outburst of liquidation at the opening, the market rallied swiftly and despite frequent attempts to depress the list subsequently it held well above the low point of the morning. The source of demand was a matter of debate. Apparently short covering was proceeding on a large scale, the influence of this buying being supplemented by supporting orders when needed. Attorney General Wickersham's statement in regard to enforcement of the anti-trust law did not relieve the situation as had been hoped. It contained no answer to the one question which is uppermost concerning the fate of the United States Steel Corporation and speculative sentiment today was as thoroughly confused as before. Prices fluctuated in a nervous manner during the second hour, the violence of the rally affording handsome profits to early purchasers, who realized freely. The selling was counteracted by a renewal of the buying movement, a feature of yesterday's late rise. St. Paul was peculiarly susceptible to pressure, recovering less proportionately than other stocks and falling rapidly on light selling. Reactions and rallies of a point were frequent but around midday prices were ruling within a fraction of yesterday's closing. The bond market was firm, with the tobacco issues up 2½.

Prices of some of the railroad stocks approached their high levels of the day, but the industrials rallied with less spirit. Final United States Steel showed more stability than was to be expected in view of the recent developments, and was bought heavily around 56 3-4. The Atchison report for August, which showed a decrease in net earnings of nearly $700,000, was a much more dismal record than had been looked for, and was reflected in a decline of 1 to 1 1-2. Trading in the forenoon was well below the volume of business in the forenoon, and fluctuations were narrower.

A fresh outburst of selling converted largely upon the copper stocks, and St. Paul. The copper group relapsed to the low figures of the day, showing losses of about 1 1-2. St. Paul, at a decline of more than 2 points, touched 107 3-4, which equaled its low figure of yesterday. Union Uacific and United States Steel failed to give way to their previous low figures of the morning, but they in common with Reading and the Hill stocks, ruled about a point below last night. Shortly before 1 o'clock there was a recovery of a point in St. Paul and of fractions elsewhere.

Toledo Live Stock

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Sept. 26.—Hog receipts were liberal and the market slow to 10c lower. Shippers were heavy buyers. Quality ruled fair and the close was weak. Everything else ruled steady.

Hogs—Selected hearies, $6.80@6.90; good medium, $6.90@6.95; heavy yorkers, $6.90@7.00; yorkers, $6.75@6.85; good pigs, $6.90@6.95; bulk of sales, $6.85@6.95; good mixed, $6.90@6.95; stags and roughs, $4.50@5.50.

Cattle—Prime steers, $7.00@7.25; good to choice, $7.00@7.25; good fat, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.50@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.50; prime expert bulls, $4.00@4.25; good butcher bulls, $3.50@4.00; fair to good bologna, $3.00@3.50; common, $2.50@3.00; choice fat heifers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good heifers, $3.50@4.50; common and light heifers, $3.00@3.50; good choice feeding steers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good feeders, $4.00@4.50; stockers, $3.50@4.00; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5.50@4.00; good to choice mixed, $3.00@3.50; fair to good, $2.50@3.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.25@7.00; common to fair, $4.00@5.00; yearlings, $4.00@4.50; top lambs, $4.00@6.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $9.50 down; fair to good, $8@8.50; common to light, $7@7.50; heavy and pafled, $5.00@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 7,500; market slow and weak; beeves, $4.75@8; Texas steers, $4.40@6.15; western steers, $4.15@7; stockers and feeders, $3@5.65; cows and heifers, $2.10@6.20; calves, $6@9.50. Hogs, receipts estimated at 19,000; market dull, 5@10c lower; light, $6.45@7; mixed, $6.35@7; heavy, $6.25@6.95; rough, $6.25@6.45; good to choice heavy, $6.45@6.95; pigs, $3.75@6.30; bulk of sales, $6.55@6.85. Sheep, receipts estimated at 45,000; market steady; natives, $2.50@4.15; western, $2.75@4.25; yearlings, $3.85@4.60; lambs, native, $4@6; western, $4.50@6.15.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Sept. 26.—Cattle—Receipts none. Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; heavy Yorkers, $7.30; light Yorkers, $6.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $4.25; top lambs, $6.25. Calves—Receipts, 40c; top, $9.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; steady. Veals—Receipts, 350; active and steady. Hogs—Receipts, 2,600 head; fairly active, 5@10c lower; heavy and mixed, $7.15@7.20; Yorkers, $6.25@7.20; pigs, $5.75@6; roughs, $5.75@6.00; dairies, $6.50@7.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200 head; active and steady; lambs, $4@6.50

NEARLY 500 DIE AS BLAST TEARS FRENCH WARSHIP TO TATTERS

Toulon, Sept. 25.—An appalling naval disaster attended with enormous loss of life occurred at daylight this morning when the battleship Liberte blew up in this harbor.

The death loss is variously estimated from 350 up to 500 or more. The killed include officers and men of the Liberte and also a large number of those from nearby warships.

The first alarm of fire was sounded shortly after five o'clock a. m. This was followed by four successive explosions of increasing intensity as the fire neared the powder magazines, when at 5:35 a deafening explosion literally tore the great warship to pieces and sent her to the bottom a mass of twisted wreckage.

ARMOR OPENED UP.

The force of the explosion was so great that huge fissures were opened in the steel armor and frame work of the warship. A piece of armor plate was hurled against the cruiser Republique with great force, damaging her plates. Scores of bodies were hurled high in the air, with huge fragments of frame work, armor, bursting shells and the suffocating smoke from the exploded magazines.

MANY PLUNGE OVERBOARD.

On the first explosion the men rushed from their quarters and a hundred or more sought safety in plunging overboard. But the great body of men, officers and crew, remained on the ship, and were hurled high in air or into the water as the culminating explosion tore the ship into fragments. One report says the ship broke in two in the middle as she sank. Another gives a dramatic detail before she took her final plunge, when several of her guns discharged a requiem salute.

At an early hour, unofficial estimates of the number of dead ran as high as 500. Estimates by naval men varied widely, but there was no doubt that the loss of life was more than 300. Scores of the seamen died in their berths.

A few dozen saved themselves by jumping overboard. Many of those injured leaped into the water and were drowned before the boats from the other ships in the roadstead could reach them.

The latest estimate this afternoon places the number of missing from the Liberte at 350. To these must be added 100 men from the other ships who were killed. Several small boats which had gone from the other warships to the aid of the Liberte sank when the final explosion occurred.

Twenty men were killed and 50 injured on board the Democratie, and there were fatalities on the Verite and Republique. The latter was damaged and was obliged to dock hastily.

TWO HUNDRED ESCAPE.

Two hundred of the crew escaped death owing to the fact that they were ashore on leave. Commander Jaures, a brother of the Socialist deputy, was not on board. The carnage in the explosions was worse than could ever have occurred in an actual naval engagement.

The first crash came when the crew was for the most part dispersed in various sections of the vessel. They were without warning of their danger. Scores of bodies were hurled high into the air, accompanied by great fragments of framework, armor, bursting shells and the blinding, suffocating smoke of the powder.

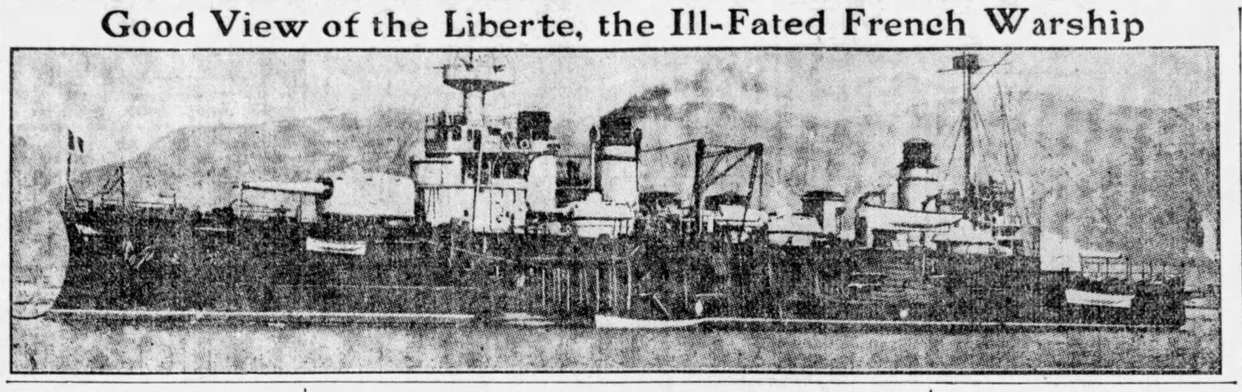
Men below, who had not yet been awakened, were killed in their sleep. Others, awakened by the explosion, started to jump overboard and were caught by the second detonation.

CREW WAS PANIC STRICKEN.

The crew was panic stricken and rushed wildly about, groping through the blinding smoke, in which many fell unconscious from suffocation. There were many vessels in the harbor at the time, including a number of warships, which have been maneuvering here since the first of the month. The first explosion brought a quick response from the nearby men-of-war and from the shore. Dozens of boats put off and picked up survivors and floating bodies.

There were three tremendous explosions in quick succession after the fire reached the magazines. One hundred men saved themselves by jumping and others would have escaped but for the discipline which held them at their posts. At the first explosion the men below suddenly awakened, tumbled from their berths and rushing to the sides of the vessel to jump overboard, when an order calling them to their stations rang out and held to their death those who had not already escaped.

Good View of the Liberte, the Ill-Fated French Warship



THE LIBERTE.

The battleship Liberte was the type ship of the so-called Liberte class in the French navy, a boat of 14,900 tons displacement and an overall length of 425 feet. She carried a crew of 793 men and bore four 12-inch guns and 10 guns of the French 7.6-inch type. She also had 23 small guns and four torpedo tubes. She was completed in 1907 at a cost of about $7,000,000.

The Liberte class battleships include the Democratie, the Justice, the Verite and the Liberte, all 18-knot vessels of the most modern type. They correspond approximately to the five American battleships of the New Jersey class, including the Virginia, Georgia, Nebraska, Rhode Island and New Jersey.

OTHER FRENCH NAVAL DISASTERS.

Other notable French naval disasters of recent years were:

October 16, 1906—Submarine Lutin, lost off Bizerta, 13 dead.

February 8, 1907—Explosion on torpedo boat No. 339, 9 dead.

February 19, 1907—Cruiser Jean Bart lost off the northwestern coast of Africa; no deaths.

March 2, 1907—Battleship Iena blown up, 107 killed.

August 13, 1908—Gun exploded aboard school ship Couronne, at Toulon; 6 dead.

September 23, 1908—Gun exploded aboard cruiser Latouche Theville, at Toulon; 13 dead.

May 27, 1910—Submarine Pluviose, remained submerged after diving in the harbor of Calais; 27 dead.

September 10, 1911—Gun exploded aboard cruiser Gloire at Toulon; one man killed and 13 injured, five fatally.

TORCHES LIGHT HUNT FOR DEAD

Weird Search for Bodies in Toulon Harbor Goes on at Night.

Toulon, France, Sept. 26.—A thin ship's company was drawn upon the deck of the battleship Suffren this morning to answer to the roll call of the crew of the ill-fated Liberte, which was destroyed by an explosion and fire 24 hours earlier.

The survivors of the disaster, with the exception of those in the hospital, are temporarily quartered on the sister ship. When the name of an absent one was called some one of his comrades responded: "Dead," "Hospitaled" or "Missing."

The official estimates this afternoon place the number of the dead, wounded and missing at between 350 and 400. It is difficult to determine the actual fate of the missing, as many bodies were mutilated or burned. Some of the missing probably were drowned.

The search of the wreckage of the battleship continued throughout the night with the aid of great torches. Occasionally a launch drew away from the illuminated spot in the harbor, disappearing in the darkness, to reappear presently at the pier with its load of wounded for the hospitals and dead for the mortuary.

50 Bodies Recovered.

During the night 50 bodies were recovered and 8 wounded men were rescued from that part of the vessel that remained exposed when the hull sank. These men had been pinioned in the ruins from 16 to 24 hours. Most of them were insensible from pain and their rescuers lacked the assistance that their cries otherwise would have given in locating them.

Lieutenant Aubert, son of Vice Admiral Aubert, commander of the fleet, described the admirable discipline on board the Liberte. The lieutenant, who was serving an another warship, was sent with a party to help extinguish the fire on the Liberte. He found Senior Lieutenant Garnier in command of the imperilled battleship in the absence of Captain Jaures, and the second officer in command, both of whom were ashore.

A petty officer approached Lieutenant Garnier and said: "The fire, sir, is near the magazine. Isn't there danger of an explosion?"

"Attend to your orders," the officer replied. The petty officer saluted and without further question returned to his post.

Lieutenant Perishes.

Lieutenant Garnier perished in the destruction of his ship.

Captain Jaures, who was in command of the Liberta, visited the wreck this morning and then spent the rest of the day at the bedside of the wounded sailors. A number of these continue unconscious from a cerebral disturbance due probably to the fumes of burning powder which they inhaled. They may never recover their senses.

The immense force of the explosion is shown by the fact that the turret of one of the 12-inch guns was wrenced from its base and thrown upward. Afterwards as might be seen from an examination at low tide today, it plunged downward like a great projectile forward of amidships, cleaving the warship in two. The steel bridge, weighing many tons, was blown from its supports and crashed through one side of the warship cutting the steel flank as if that flank was made of wood. Such results as these from the explosion could be perceived by the lay observer looking at this tangled mass of wreckage with its twisted ship plates, its broken steel decks, its shattered barbettes, its confused wreckage of masts and chains, and thousands of tons of structural steel.

Discuss Causes.

The causes of the disaster continue to be discussed with animation among the officers and men of the fleet. Whatever may have started the uncontrollable fire aboard the Liberte, it was pointed out, might equally well fire any ship in the French navy. If the initial causes of the trabedy was the chemical change in the powder so that by the mere lapse of time it began to burn, not a life aboard any warship, it was argued, would be secure. The general discussion of this vital question will, it is believed, result in an investigation of the most searching and rigid nature, for French naval officers without distinction of rank are convinced that the time has arrived when the fleet should be brought up to a state of reasonable safety.

PEACE ADVOCATES ARE USING TRAGEDY AS DISARMAMENT PLEA

Paris, Sept. 26.—Peace advocates of the world today seized upon the destruction of the French battleship Liberte to further their pleas for international disarmament.

With all the nation grieving because of the deaths of more than 350 of its sailors, those who are foremost in the movement to end war believe that now is a vital time to strike for their cause. And they cling to this view despite that France has been considered on the verge of hostilities with Germany and that Italy evidently is preparing for strife with the Turks.

This furtherance of the movement toward universal peace is an unexpected sequel of the magazine explosion yesterday morning, which tore apart and totally destroyed the Liberte as she lay at anchor in the harbor at Toulon. The same explosion, in addition to killing nearly 400 officers and men, damaged the battleships Republique, Verite and Democratie. It is the greatest disaster that has ever befallen the French navy, and in magnitude is almost without precedent in the annals of the world's fighting ships.

WILL MAKE STEEL TRUST DISSOLVE

Report Government Ready With Suit to Force Reorganization of Combine.

New York, Sept. 22.—It is reported on excellent authority that the matter of dissolving and reorganizing the United States Steel corporation is receiving the earnest attention of the department of justice and the legal representatives of the so-called "billion-dollar trust."

Chairman E. H. Gary declined to discuss the status of affairs, and Francis Lynde Stetson, the corporation's general counsel, would neither affirm nor deny the report that negotiations looking to a voluntary dissolution are in contemplation.

A Washington dispatch to the World says:

"The campaign for the disintegration of the United States Steel corporation is won. The 'trust,' the biggest thing in the financial world today, is, according to department of justice officials, knocking at the doors of the department for admission into the government's fold for 'good trusts.' The reason for this humbleness on its part is that the department has prepared a suit against it and is only waiting until the Stanley committee of the house has completed its investigations before filing it.

"On July 1 Solicitor General Lehmann was preparing a suit in equity against the United States Steel corporation. He had in his possession a chart, or 'family tree,' of the trust, showing the parent body and the subsidiaries. It showed completely the wide ramifications of the steel trust, including its financial connections through the firm of Morgan & Co. Now the solicitor general is prepared to file the suit. He is waiting merely for the word from the attorney general."

Dissolution Is Difficult.

To those who have followed the operations of the United States Steel corporation since its inception a decade ago the work of disintegrating and reorganizing the largest industrial combination ever organized represents a task of gigantic proportions. Many of the subsidiaries which helped to make up the corporation have lost practically all semblance of their original selves, and, in the opinion of dispassionate observers, it would be well nigh impossible to restore original equities.

It is a matter of common knowledge that a large part of the $500,000,000 in common stock originally represented little more than bonuses, or water. On the other hand, it has been admitted by government investigators that much of this inflated value has been replaced in recent years by moneys taken out of earnings. In fact, the report of the department of commerce and labor has practically fixed upon a value of $50 for the common shares because of the millions put into new constructions, betterment and depreciation.

Trade Conditions Adverse.

Quite apart from the legal obstacles which are said to beset the path of the corporation, it is evident that trade conditions are distinctly adverse. For the last three months such new business as the company has received has been at marked price concessions. This, of course, is equally true of the many independent companies, but the latter have had a distinct advantage in the fact that their wage schedules were generally lower than those of the big corporation. Intimations, put cut from various quarters during the week, point clearly to a "liquidation of labor" in steel and iron, beginning perhaps with the steel corporation. Officials of the latter company have issued no figures dealing with the extent of operations at the more important plants, but advices from Pittsburg, Chicago and Cleveland indicate that business at those centers is smaller at this time than at any period since the first quarter of the year.

ITALY MOVES TROOPS, BUT COUNTRY DIVIDES ON WAR WITH SULTA

London, Sept. 26.—A news despatch from Rome this afternoon says: 'It is announced here this afternoon that the Italian charge d'affaires at Constantinople has presented to the Porte a note to the effect that any despatch of Turkish military transports to Tripoli will be regarded as a most serious action."

Tripoli, Tripoli, Sept. 26.—Foreigners are alarmed at the situation growing out of the reported intention of Italy to occupy Tripoli in defiance of the Turkish government.

An Arab revolt is feared. All foreigners who can are fleeing hastily. Every available boat leaving here is crowded with Europeans.

Rome, Sept. 26.—Opinion is divided in Italy in regard to the expedition to Tripoli and possible war with Turkey. The Socialists and extreme radicals are much opposed to the plans of the government in this respect. They held a great meeting at Milan and 15,000 persons approved a resolution protesting against the expedition.

A general strike is threatened at Florence if soldiers leave the country for Tripoli and resolutions of protest against the action of the government were adopted at a big meeting at Genoa.

On the other hand, the Republicans of Palermo organized a meeting at which the government was advised energetically to protect Italian interests in Tripoli. All parties in the center of the peninsula favor the expedition.

A strict censorship of all dispatches in regard to the Italian operations in Tripoli, particularly those about the movements of Italian warships and troops, was put in force here today.

Turkey Urged to Yield.

London, Sept. 26.—A dispatch from Berlin to the Exchange Telegraph Co. says Germany and Austria are trying to induce Turkey to yield in the matter of granting Italy's demand in regard to Tripoli. These two countries will remain neutral in case of war between Italy and Turkey.

It was stated at the Italian and Turkish embassies today that nothing had been received from their respective governments in regard to the disturbance over Tripoli.

Menace to European Peace.

Berlin, Sept. 26.—Although Germany has not offered formal mediation, it is learned that she is exerting her best endeavors at Rome and Constantinople to bring about a peaceful settlement of the controversy between Turkey and Italy over Tripoli.

Germany regards hostilities between those two countries as a menace to European peace, since it would probably be followed by an outburst in the Balkans, into which Austria-Hungary and the other powers might be drawn.

The German newspapers regard the situation in Tripoli as the logical result of the Moroccan dispute.

Battleship on Way.

London, Sept. 26.—A dispatch from Malta says an Italian battleship passed there yesterday and two Italian cruisers were sighted last evening steaming toward Tripoli. Italians and other Europeans continue to arrive in Malta from Tripoli, and steamers have been especially engaged to expedite the exodus.

This is thought to amount practically to a denial of an earlier dispatch from Palermo, which says that the Italian fleet, consisting of the battleships Napoli, Garibaldi and Roma, with the armored cruisers and other ships reported ready to move against Tripoli, still remain in the harbor of Palermo.

If those vessels really have been held at Palermo, they remain probably as the result of a decision by the Italian government to await Turkey's final determination concerning a lease of Tripoli under the terms of which that country would remain under the sovereignty of Turkey and Turkey would receive an annual sum of money from Italy.

The contingent of soldiers kept service after their time had expire with the reserve called up, brings t standing army to 80,000 above no mal. The troops intended for Tripo are centered chiefly in the Naple Sicily and Taranto barracks. The e peditionary force, in addition to t infantry, includes four batteries mountain artillery, which proved e fective during the war in Abyssinia.

According to the latest advice r ceived here all Italy, except a secti of the Socialists, demands the spee occupation of Tripoli. The Socialis argued that Italy is not sufficient prepared to stand the heavy expen of entering colonial competition.

NEW SMUGGLING GAME FAI

Rubber Stocking and Petticoat Wi 25 Pockets Didn't Work.

New York, Sept. 26.—A rubb stocking and a petticoat with 25 poc ets in it are the means by which R dolph Newman, a Chicago jewel and his wife are alleged to have tri to smuggle diamonds and oth precious stones and jewelry into th country yesterday. The couple a rived on the steamship Nieuw Am terdam, of the Holland-American li accompanied by two small childre Newman, when arraigned befo United States Commissioner Ru furnished $2,000 bail, while Mrs. Ne man was paroled on her own recogni ance on account of her two childre who needed her care.

SHE PASSED 22 YEARS AS MA

Albany, Ore., Sept. 26.—Only aft she had been ordered committed the state asylum for the insane the Linn county court yesterday, w the discovery made that Miss M Leonard, 62 years of age, an old re dent of Lebanon, has for 22 yea been masquerading as a man.

She came to Lebanon in 1889 wi her father, saying they were fro Maine. Both worked as shoemake and when the father died eight yea ago, Ray continued the shop alone.

MILLIONAIRE IN FALL

Brother of Man Involved in Jenkins Jewel Case Is Killed.

Chicago, Sept. 23.—Violent death became a factor late yesterday in the strange story of Helen Dwelle Jenkins, her smuggled jewels and amours, when Charles W. Allen, of Kenosha, multi-millionaire director in the leather trust, fell, jumped or was hurled from a fourth-story window of the Palmer house.

The police today are working on a theory that the man had enemies, because of his activity in the smuggling case. These enemies may have sought his death.

Mr. Allen was a brother of Nathan Allen, who, with John R. Collins, the Memphis coal magnate, recently was indicted in New York charged with avoiding payment of duty on $200,000 worth of jewelry belonging to the adventuress.

Helped His Brother.

Charles W. Allen had stood between his brother and persons who he believed were systematically mulcting Nathan of hundreds of thousands of dollars. When he discovered that Nathan had showered a fortune in securities and precious stones on the adventuress, he took prompt measures to prevent a further outflow in the same direction. He learned that in Chicago was a safety deposit box to which Mrs. Jenkins and Nathan Allen had access. He induced his brother to accompany him to the vault, where he took charge of the securities and placed them beyond the reach of the woman. Then he sent Nathan to California.

Charles W. Allen came to Chicago from his home in Kenosha yesterday afternoon. He maintained a room regularly at the Palmer house and he appeared at the hotel about 2 o'clock. A telegram was awaiting him. Mr. Allen took the telegram and went to his room on the fourth floor.

At 3:45 o'clock a bellboy answered his ring for ice water. Mr. Allen was sitting near the window, which opened on a court. As the boy closed the door, he heard a noise and returned to the room. The guest was not there. Rushing to the window the boy looked out and saw Allen's body on a roof that formed the floor of the court a short distance above the street level. The boy gave the alarm and it was found that death evidently had occurred instantly. The body was removed to the rooms of the Western Casket Co.

Several circumstances caused the police to withhold a conclusion as to whether the fall had been accidental suicidal or the result of a struggle.

A broken cane seat chair was found near the body. Attaches of the hotel were unable to say whether it had been part of the furniture of Mr. Allen's room or whether it had been left in the court by painters. The room recently had been painted white and there were marks on the window sill and on the chair back indicating that Mr. Allen had been in the habit of sitting with the chair tilted back against the sill, which was but 18 inches above the floor.

Said He Felt Dizzy.

A telephone conversation that took place between Allen and E. C. Thiers, secretary of the Allen Sons Co., less than four hours before the fatal fall, strengthens the theory that his death was accidental, the result of a temporary illness.

"Mr. Allen called me by telephone at 11 o'clock," said Mr. Thiers in Kenosha last night. "He wanted to ask me about some small business details that he was to attend to in Chicago. In the course of his conversation he said: 'Ed., I'm suffering with a terrible headache. I became dizzy on the street this morning and I thought for a minute or two that I was going to faint. I guess I'll go over to my room now and lie down a while. I shall come home on the 1 o'clock train.'"

THINKS DEATH ACCIDENT

Chicago, Sept. 23.—Coroner Hoffman believes that the death of Charles W. Allen, the wealthy leather manufacturer of Kenosha, Wis., in a fall from the window of his hotel room, was the result of an accident.

Coroner Hoffman learned from relatives and employes of the hotel that Mr. Allen had been subject to vertigo for several years.

"I am convinced that Allen accidentally fell out of the window," said the coroner.

Judge's "Tummy" Her Mark.

Mrs. Amparo Estrada showed her contempt for justice as it is administered here by pulling off her shoe and hurling it at Judge Enrique Varona, who had fined her $5. The shoe struck the judge in the "tummy." When he recovered his breath and the use of his voice he ordered Mrs. Estrada rearrested and removed from the court.

A policeman on duty in the court advanced to make the arrest, but the infuriated woman sprang upon him, tore off his shield and stamped on his cap before she was overpowered.

PROGRESS ON THE FARM

There is practically no limit to the possibilities of the farmer of today who studies his business and takes advantage of the opportunities offered in the way of improvements. Among the manifold blessings that have come to the agriculturist in recent years is the farm telephone. It saves time and eliminates distance, putting him in touch with the outside world, the markets and his neighbors.

Many people who live in the country seem to think it would cost too much to have a telephone on the farm. It will interest them to know that they and their neighbors can build a complete telephone system at a comparatively low cost. For the benefit of those farmers who are contemplating the neighborhood telephone system the Western Electric Company has prepared a book entitled 'How to Build Rural Telephone Lines." This book contains complete information. It is sent without charge, upon request, to any of the company's eighteen houses in the important cities of the United States.

DEAD MAN FOUND TO BE LEPER

Walked and Worked Unmolested in Minneapolis for Years.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 26.—After having suffered from leprosy for 12 years, during which time he walked the streets, worked and had unlimited opportunities to transmit the disease, Ludwig C. Dyregrov, a tailor, is dead at his home here. The nature of the malady was discovered yesterday after Coroner Gilbert Seashore viewed the body, suspected leprosy and sent the body to Dr. H. B. Robertson of the University of Minnesota, who performed an autopsy.

The health department was immediately notified, so steps could be taken to prevent further danger of infection.

SHOWS BEDS OF MORMON HEAD

Photograph Which Excites Church Exhibits Prophet's Four Beds.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 26.—It has just developed that the tempest which has rocked the Mormon church from the temple to the mission in Liverpool over the attempt to sell to the Mormon church photographs of interior of the Mormon temple, surreptitiously taken, was caused chiefly by one picture of the bedroom of the prophet of the church. President Joseph F. Smith, which shows four beds ranged around the room, one of them larger than the rest and covered with a velvet canopy.

Through the susceptibility of a German servant girl in the Beehive, the prophet's house, to the flatteries of the German photographer was this picture of the room obtained.

The picture was taken by the same photographer, Gilbert L. Bossard, the apostate, who invaded the temple with a camera.

THE "TONGUES" MOVEMENT.

If you desire to know more about the movement called the "Tongues Movement," and how it is spreading over the world, subscribe for the "Church of God Evangel." You get it bi-weekly for a year for only 50c. Address Church of God Evangel, Cleveland, Tenn. Dept. A.

WELL, HERE'S GAME AGAIN!

Plausible Story Gets Man's $10 for $5 Bill.

St. Louis, Sept. 26.—A stranger, with an apologetic smile, accosted Perry Hendricks, of Council Bluffs, Ia., on an inbound train yesterday afternoon near the Delmar avenue crossing.

"Excuse me," said the stranger, "but could you oblige me with a $10 bill for $10 in change? I wish to mail the bill."

Hendricks produced the bill and received a small roll of bank notes, with a $5 bill outside. The stranger started away.

"Stop," cried the Iowa man. "You've given me only $9."

"How could I have made such a mistake?" exclaimed the other, after being shown that there were but four $1 bills with the $5 note. "Well, I have another $5 bill here. Just hand me those small bills and I'll give you two $5 for the $10."

The exchange was made and the unknown disappeared. Soon afterwards Hendricks discovered that he had received a doubled $5 note instead of two bills. He reported his experience to a policeman.

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